The Bookman

"I am a Bookman."—*James Russell Lowell.*

No. 26. Vol. V. NOVEMBER, 1893. Price Sixpence.

NOTICES.

All communications intended for the Editor must be addressed to the Editor *of* The Bookman, 27, Paternoster Row, London, E.C. *at latest by the 20th of each month—if possible earlier.*

No unused communications will be returned whether stamps are enclosed for that purpose or not, and to this rule we can make no exception.

All new books sent for review will receive notice, long or short, in the succeeding number. Thus all books received before the 15th *of* November *will be noticed in the* December *number; books received subsequently and up to the* 15th December, *in the* January *number.*

NEWS NOTES.

Owing to the amount of space devoted in this number to the list of new books, we have, to our regret, found it necessary to omit the Young Author's Page and some of the lists of Books Wanted. These omissions will be made good in our next number.

Next issue of The Bookman will be the Christmas number. A sixteen-page supplement will be presented, containing illustrated notices of the leading Christmas books.

The book trade is good, and the demand for new publications is satisfactory. The best proof of this is that the leading bookbinders are busier than they usually are even at this busy season.

Mr. Thomas Wright, of Olney, has undertaken a new life of Charles Dickens. "The information brought to me," Mr. Wright boldly says, "in the form of reminiscences and published notes, etc., will make a volume that will put Forster's life a long, long way in the background. I shall be able," Mr. Wright continues, "to throw light on the early life of Dickens just before he began to be famous. Some curious recollections concerning Dickens' method of work will be embodied in the life, and a chapter will be devoted to the novelist's humour, as contrasted with the humour of our other great laughter-compellers." This does not look promising. There was a natural disposition to grumble at Forster's life because it consisted so largely of letters addressed by Dickens to himself. But all that has appeared since has served to vindicate the biographer. It may safely be said that nothing material has been added to our knowledge of Dickens by any subsequent book. No doubt more might be published, but it would concern matters which are best allowed to drop into oblivion.

The following story about Professor Jowett is authentic, and we believe it has never been published before. A somewhat pretentious youth was enlarging in the master's presence on "Our Debt to France." To France we owe our art, the best of our literature, etc. "Do you know," said Jowett, "what is inscribed over the gate of hell?" The youth quoted Dante's well-known line. "No," was the reply. "The inscription is 'Ici on parle Français.'"

Mr. J. Lockwood Kipling is at present residing in this country, as his health required that he should have a somewhat prolonged leave of absence from his duties at Lahore. He has only recently returned from America, where his son Rudyard was "showing him around," both in the States and Canada.

George Mac Donald, who has been residing for some time past in this country, has just left again for his home in the north of Italy.

The Hon. Mrs. Henniker is about to publish a collection of short stories, which, both in the opinion of her brother (Lord Houghton) and Mr. Thomas Hardy, who have read them, are among the best things she has done.

We hear that among the unpublished MSS. of the late Mr. Francis Adams there is a finished novel entitled 'The Mills of the Gods,' which is said, by the privileged few who have read it, to be an exceedingly clever satire on modern fashionable society. Many of the characters may be easily recognised, as for instance the Prince of Wales, who appears in Mr. Adams' pages as "The Prince of Ireland." We have not heard whether arrangements have been made for publication.

Messrs. R. Bentley and Sons held their annual trade sale at the Hotel Metropôle on Wednesday, October 11th, which was attended by the leading members of the bookselling trade. Although no work of special interest was offered, yet the sale was quite up to that of previous years. The popularity of Mrs. Henry Wood's novels appears still to be maintained, as over 17,000 copies were sold, while over 7,000 of Bentley's Favourite Novels were taken up. Among the guests were Mr. Edmund Gosse, Mr. Alaric Watts, and Mr. W. M. Torrens.

Mr. W. le Queux, author of 'Strange Tales of a Nihilist,' etc., has been travelling, in search of local colour for a new novel, in Algeria. He spent some time in Kabylia, and went on to Biskra in the Sahara, where he found the people very interesting, and came back with a very satisfactory amount of matter for "copy."

"Headon Hill," who has gained a reputation as one of the best writers of detective stories, is Mr. F. E. Grainger, a resident in the Isle of Wight. Although a young man, Mr. Grainger has had a wide experience of life, having been resident for considerable periods in every continent except Australia. He is thus able to make his local colour accurate, and to this he in a large measure ascribes his success.

We believe that the new weekly to be issued by the proprietors of the *Manchester Guardian*, and to which we

referred last month, will contain in the early numbers a story by Mr. William Black.

Mr. Theodore Bent is just preparing for his new voyage of discovery, the country chosen this time being Arabia. Doubtless on his return he will give us as enjoyable and entertaining a book as that he wrote on Mashonaland, and which was recently published by Messrs. Longmans and Co.

Mr. Swinburne has had printed—for private circulation only—a few copies of one of his finest poems, 'Grace Darling.' It is printed in large type on hand-made paper, and makes a thinnish quarto volume bound in white vellum. We believe that only about a dozen copies were struck off, so the booklet will be very rare.

We understand that in Mr. Gosse's catalogue of his library will be embodied the poems that accompanied gift-books from Mr. R. L. Stevenson, Mr. Austin Dobson, Mr. Rudyard Kipling, Mr. Richard Le Gallienne, and others.

Mr. Gilbert Parker, the novelist, has gone for a short visit to America. He is understood to consider his new story, which will appear as Arrowsmith's Christmas Annual, the strongest of his books.

'The Life of John Greenleaf Whittier,' by Mr. W. J. Linton, which Mr. Walter Scott recently added to his "Great Writers" Series, is to be followed before long by a much more important and authoritative 'Life,' on which the Quaker poet's nephew is now engaged. Houghton, Mifflin and Co. will in all probability be the American publishers, and arrangements will also be made for the issue of the volume in England.

We understand that, pending the appointment of a new editor, Mr. John Murray will edit the *Quarterly Review*.

We understand that Mr. Andrew Lang's History of St. Andrews, first mentioned in THE BOOKMAN, is now in an advanced state of preparation.

Mr. Stanley J. Weyman, the author of that excellent story, 'A Gentleman of France,' now running through *Longman's Magazine*, has arranged to write a series of stories, to which he will probably give the title of 'The Memoirs of a Statesman,' for publication some time during next year in the *English Illustrated Magazine*. The stories in the series will be somewhat similar in style to 'The Fowl in the Pot,' which appeared in a magazine some time ago.

A volume of Irish tales, called 'A Cluster of Nuts,' is in preparation by Mrs. Katharine (Tynan) Hinkson. It will be published before long by Messrs. Lawrence and Bullen.

Those critics who, when the book appeared, reviewed somewhat unfavourably Dr. Farrar's 'Darkness and Dawn,' will be interested to hear that the sale is still very large indeed, and, so far from falling off in any way, is steadily increasing.

As we showed in an article published in THE BOOKMAN more than a year ago, the author of the famous and infamous attack on 'Jane Eyre' in the *Quarterly* was Lady Eastlake, who has passed away just before the publication of Dr. Wright's remarkable book on the Brontës. We see no reason for agreeing with Dr. Wright in his view that the offending sentences were inserted by the editor of the *Quarterly*. Lady Eastlake was to the last a clever and vivacious lady. Some time ago Mr. Andrew Elliott, of Edinburgh, purchased a number of calotypes by the late D. O. Hill, R.S.A., which he intended to reproduce in volume form with introductory articles. One of these calotypes was confidently pronounced by Lady Eastlake to be an early portrait of John Ruskin, and certainly the resemblance was very strong. But later on it was discovered that the likeness was that of a forgotten Edinburgh worthy. Lady Eastlake wrote a little book on Mrs. Grote, with whom she had a great deal in common.

"Paul Seton" (the *nom-de-plume* is that of a London journalist) is preparing a series of stories for the *Woman at Home*, which will be entitled "The Confessions of a Royal Academician." They will be commenced in the January number, which will also contain the first of Mr. Baring-Gould's Idylls of Dartmoor, and a paper of reminiscences by Mrs. Robert Louis Stevenson.

Over 100,000 copies of the first number of the *Woman at Home* have been sold, and the demand continues.

The London correspondent of the *Rochdale Observer* has the following interesting paragraphs in the issue of September 30th :—

"Some of the readers of this column of mine will perhaps remember that about three weeks ago I indulged in a little gossip arising out of a passage in an old Christmas story called 'Shepherds All and Maidens Fair,' which appeared in a volume of stories by Besant and Rice. I spoke of some words in the story which, as it appeared in that volume, had been altered since I saw the passage many years ago in the original form in which the story appeared as a Christmas number. And I branched off into a little speculation touching the respective characteristics of the two distinguished collaborateurs. Since then Mr. Walter Besant has favoured me with a pleasant little note touching my remarks. He says that he has always thought it a pity that Mr. Rice left no book wholly written by himself. He goes on, however, to say that there was a novel written entirely by Mr. Rice which appeared in the pages of *Once a Week* in or about the year 1870. It was printed as 'By the Editor.' For at that time Mr. Rice was the editor and proprietor of *Once a Week*. I am not sure whether he purchased the copyright direct from Bradbury and Evans, who, it may be remembered, started the magazine in opposition to Charles Dickens when the great novelist extinguished *Household Words* and ran *All the Year Round* in the place of it. It has been said that *Once a Week* never was at any part of its career a good paying property. If that is so it is a matter for some surprise, seeing that not very long before it was in the hands of Mr. Rice, that extraordinary strong novel, 'Foul Play,' written in collaboration between Charles Reade and Dion Boucicault, was run through its columns—

a novel that ought to have made the future of any publication whatever. The proprietorship of *Once a Week* afterwards passed into the hands of George Manville Fenn, and for some two or three years more was, I believe, the burden of his life, seeing that it appeared to be impossible to make ends meet with it. Having lost a good deal more money in it than he could afford, Mr. Fenn, not being able to find a purchaser for the magazine, let it die. When it was decently buried, Mr. Fenn recovered his old spirits and took a new lease in life, and continues to be up to the present moment one of the happiest, as well as one of the most industrious of successful story-writers.

"Mr. Besant tells me that he has sometimes thought of re-editing and re-publishing that story of Mr. Rice's, but that there is this difficulty about it, that Mr. Rice had told him that part of it was written hurriedly, and that he would like to overhaul and re-write portions of it if it were to be reprinted. Turning to the question of the little alteration in the paragraph of 'Shepherds All and Maidens Fair,' Mr. Besant tells me that he has not the least recollection of having made any alteration in it, and he adds that perhaps Mr. Rice altered it himself after the appearance of the work as a Christmas story. With regard to my observation regarding 'Ready-money Mortiboy,' that according to my recollection Mr. Rice spoke of Mr. Besant as being its author, Mr. Besant says that he certainly ought not to be spoken of as its author, for the original conception of 'Ready-money Mortiboy' was Mr. Rice's, and many if not most of the incidents were Mr. Rice's invention. I do not infer from Mr. Besant's note to me that he has any desire for these little comments to be mentioned, but he has not marked his letter 'private,' and there seems to me to be no harm in the publication of these notes, which I think must be interesting to any admirer of the spendid set of novels which have been published, first under the names of Besant and Rice, and afterwards, since Mr. Rice's death, under that of Mr. Besant alone."

Mrs. Louise Chandler Moulton had a crowded "farewell" afternoon At Home on Tuesday, October 17th, and left London for Liverpool, *en route* for America, the next morning. Among those who came to wish Mrs. Moulton "*bon voyage*" were Mrs. W. K. Clifford, Mrs. Frances Hodgson Burnett, Mr. William Sharp, Mr. Norman Maccoll (of the *Athenæum*), Mrs. Edmund Gosse, Mrs. Holman Hunt, Mrs. Graham Tomson, Miss Rose Kingsley, Mr. and Mrs. Barry Pain, and a host of others. The *Pavonia*, by which Mrs. Moulton makes the passage, is due at Boston about October 31st.

Mrs. F. A. Steel, whose portrait (from a photograph taken on the occasion of her silver wedding) appears above, is one of the strongest of the new writers of fiction. A short account of Mrs. Steel's life appeared in THE BOOKMAN some months ago.

In an interesting interview with Mr. Hall Caine, published in the November number of the *Young Man*, there is some information about Mr. Hall Caine's Life of Christ:—

Mr. Hall Caine has long been engaged on a Life of Christ, which is expected to be a remarkable production. When I asked him if he could tell me anything about the work, and when it is likely to be published, he appeared reluctant to talk about a book lying unprinted in his desk.

"I have written a book," he said, thoughtfully, "that

MRS. F. A. STEEL AND HER HUSBAND.

will bear that title or something like it, but I have no thought of publishing it in its present form. It contains, in my own judgment, if that is worth anything, the best literary work I have ever done. The subject has mastered and moved me more than any other, and some of the passages dealing with the chief events—Gethsemane, the Crucifixion, etc.—are in my judgment ahead of anything else of mine."

"I have no intention of publishing the book," he went on, "until I can make a long stay in Palestine, and then very likely I shall write it all over again. I have long hungered for this subject, having felt that although the life of Christ has been written by great scholars, it has never—except once, by Renan, and then adversely—been written

from the imaginative point of view, looking at the character as you would look at a great imaginative conception. The Life has been written from the point of fact, not from the point of imaginative insight. It is a very daring thing to attempt, but that is the direction in which I wish to go. It is beset with dangers—the danger of going off the lines of clear record, for instance; and for that reason I am in no hurry to print the book."

In the same interview Mr. Hall Caine tells a story about Wilkie Collins:

"The most successful character in 'The Woman in White' was not a woman, but a man—Fosco, the fat villain. When the book was produced, everybody was talking about the fat villain. Whilst the author was staying with his mother, a lady visitor came. This lady said to Collins:

'You seem to have made a great success with your villain in 'The Woman in White.' I have read the book, I have studied this villain, but he is not half a villain; you don't know a real villain, you have imagined this villain. I know a villain, and the next time you want to do a villain, come to me. I am very close to one; I have got one constantly in my eye—in fact, it is my own husband!'

Wilkie Collins often told this story, but withheld the name of the lady. It was the wife of Sir Edward Bulwer Lytton."

We understand that Messrs. Bentley will shortly issue a three-volume society novel entitled 'The Professor's Daughter,' by Mrs. Lily Watson, daughter of the Rev. Dr. Green. The interest will be largely religious, and certain phases of Nonconformist life will be represented in a new light. Mrs. Watson's experience of Nonconformist college life while living at Rawdon College should fit her for the task of writing such a novel.

Mr. E. W. Hornung, whose 'Tiny Luttrell' was recently published by Messrs. Cassell and Co., has just completed the manuscript of a new two-volume novel, which will probably first see the light in one of the American magazines circulating here as well as in the United States.

Messrs. McClure and Co. will shortly issue a new volume by Mr. Jerome K. Jerome, under the title of 'John Ingerfield, and other Stories.'

An ingenious contrivance has been adopted by the proprietors of the *Westminster Gazette* to meet the difficulty of getting at likely customers in buses or trains. All over London men are to be seen armed with patent sticks bearing the legend, "Put a penny in the slot." The papers are fixed in little wire clips at the top of the stick, and the passenger helps himself, dropping a penny in the slot, which passes down the stick into the hand of the salesman.

Mr. Jerome's new periodical, to which we referred last month, is to be called *To-day*. The idea is to combine a high-class magazine and an up-to-date journal. Among the contributors to the first number will be Mr. Jerome and Bret Harte. As we previously announced, the serial by Mr. Stevenson will be begun in the first number. It will be followed by a serial either by Mr. Conan Doyle or by Mr. Zangwill. The most interesting thing about the paper is the price, twopence, and Mr. Jerome's experiment will be watched with the utmost interest by all journalists. It remains to be seen whether readers will be in sufficient numbers to give a great popular circulation to a twopenny magazine. The prevailing creed is that there is no price between a penny and sixpence. If any one can establish the new periodical it is Mr. Jerome, and undoubtedly the extra penny will enable the proprietors to give a good paper without depending too much on the patronage of advertisements.

Another experiment of interest is that of Mr. Stead, who invites the public to send him 100,000 yearly subscriptions in advance for a new daily paper. If he receives 100,000 sums of 26s. he will commence the paper. Each subscriber will receive a debenture bond for £1. The bonds are redeemable at par at Mr. Stead's option, but while they exist they will be at interest at the rate of 5 per cent. so long as the circulation does not fall below 100,000. When it exceeds 150,000, the rate will be increased to 7½ per cent., while during the circulation of 200,000 the interest will be 10 per cent. Beyond this the calculations do not go. The paper will be started in July if sufficient money is received. The plan is obviously a very good one for Mr. Stead, as should the paper prove a success, he will be able to pay off the debentures and become absolute proprietor. The question, however, is how far it will prove attractive to the public. Roughly speaking, by paying a year and a half in advance a subscriber will get a shilling, but that is not a large sum, and it is not more than a fair interest on his money. A hundred thousand is a large number of purchasers for any kind of periodical. Mr. Stead, however, might safely commence a daily paper with 50,000 yearly subscriptions in his pocket.

We understand that by far the best selling book in the popular series of Canterbury Poets is Mr. Eric Mackay's 'Love Letters of a Violinist.' Five copies of this work are sold for every one of the next most popular in the series.

Mr. Coulson Kernahan's 'Book of Strange Sins' will not be ready before November 1st at earliest. It was to have been published early in October, but has been delayed on the other side of the Atlantic, where it is to appear simultaneously.

Mr. Kernahan is now at work collecting for volume publication the various critical essays on Heine, Marston, Emerson, Rossetti, and Robertson of Brighton, which he has contributed to the *Fortnightly*, the *London Quarterly Review*, and other periodicals. The volume will be ready early in the new year.

'These Eighty Years, or the Story of an Unfinished Life,' will be the title of Mr. Henry Solly's new work of reminiscences. The book is nearly ready, and will contain much autobiographical matter gleaned during a long and busy life. The author's association with such men as James Mill, Grote the historian, Harriet Martineau, Edward Miall, and others of a past generation, will give special interest to the volumes. Messrs. Simpkin, Marshall and Co. will be the publishers.

It is not, perhaps, generally known that the lady who writes under the *nom de plume* of Miss Ada Cambridge is the wife of a clergyman living at Beechworth, in Victoria,

her name being Mrs. Cross. She will in future reside at Williamstown, as her husband has received and accepted the offer of a new charge in Melbourne. Williamstown is the seaport of the colony, and Mrs. Cross will survey the shipping and a wholly new world to that she has hitherto depicted in the several volumes which have made her so popular in this country.

Professor R. C. Jebb contributes to the *Cambridge Review* an article on the late Master of Balliol:—"Slowly it dawned on one how maturely and firmly he possessed that which J. S. Mill recognises in the old classics, 'the wisdom of life'—a fruit difficult to gather and to store; he was indeed, in the best way, a consummate man of the world, while at heart so utterly unworldly.

"His aim in education was to mould men who should be good and useful, whatever they might have to do; and with this aim, he had cultivated a sense of proportion, a perception of the relative importance of things, which he always wished to be shared by his friends, young or old. For instance, it was rather as an educator than as a specialist that he looked at classical studies; his ideal scholar was Erasmus, with whom, indeed, he had much in common. Erasmus sought, by his own methods, to make the best parts of ancient literature widely profitable. Jowett, by that translation which is so matchless in its grace and charm, has added Plato to the favourite authors of thousands who cannot read Greek. The future of literary education in England was a subject of which he thought much towards the close of his life. He would have liked some plan in which the great masterpieces of ancient and modern literature might equally find a place."

The Rev. F. H. Chase, Principal of the Clergy Training College, Cambridge, has written an elaborate reply to Professor W. M. Ramsay's argument about Galatia. It will appear in an early number of the *Expositor*.

Mr. St. George Mivart's new work, 'An Introduction to the Elements of Science,' will be issued in the course of November by Messrs. Osgood, McIlvaine and Co.

The very interesting series of Canadian pictures entitled 'On the Queen's Highway to the East,' which Mr. Douglas Sladen has been contributing to the *Queen*, will be published in volume form next spring, with all the original illustrations, under the title of 'On the Cars and Off: Along the Queen's Highway to the East.'

Mr. Henry Herman is preparing for publication in volume form a new novel entitled 'Woman, the Mystery: A Story of Three Revolutions,' which is now running serially in *Pearson's Weekly*.

The portrait of Mr. Frederick Wedmore in our present issue is from a photograph by Stephens, Scarborough.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

MESSRS. CASSELL AND CO.—The Story of the Sun. By Sir Robert Stawell Ball, LL.D., F.R.S., F.R.A.S. The Story of our Planet. By T. G. Bonney, D.Sc., LL.D., F.R.S., F.S.A., F.G.S. The Dawn of Astronomy. A Study of the Astronomy and Temple Worship of the Ancient Egyptians. By J. Norman Lockyer, F.R.S., F.R.A.S., etc. The Diplomatic Reminiscences of Lord Augustus Loftus, P.C., G.C.B., 1862 to 1879. Second series. Old Dorset. Chapters in the History of the County. By H. J. Moule, M.A. Social England. A Record of the Progress of the People in Religion, Laws, Learning, Art, Science, Literature, Industry Commerce, and Manners, from the Earliest Times to the Present Day. Edited by H. D. Traill, D.C.L. Vol. I.—From the Earliest Times to the Accession of Edward the First. The contributors to this volume include F. W. Maitland, M.A.; F. York Powell, M.A.; R. L. Poole, M.A; A. L. Smith, M.A.; C. Oman, M.A.; F. T. Richards, M.A.; O. M. Edwards, M.A.; C. Creighton, M.D.; W. Laird Clowes, M.A.; Colonel Cooper King, and Hubert Hall, M.A. The Awkward Squads. And other Ulster Stories. By Shan F. Bullock. Etiquette of Good Society. New Edition. Edited and Revised by Lady Colin Campbell. Our Railways: Their Development, Enterprise, Incident, and Romance. By John Pendleton. Cassell's New Technical Educator. An entirely New Cyclopædia of Technical Education, with Coloured Plates and Engravings. Vol II. The Magazine of Art. Volume for 1893. Vol xvi. European Pictures of the Year. Being the Foreign Art Supplement to the Magazine of Art. Containing Reproductions of 150 of the best Continental Pictures of 1893. Cheap edition of The Doré Don Quixote. With about 400 Illustrations by Gustave Doré. The Book of the Horse. By S. Sidney. Thoroughly Revised and brought up to date by James Sinclair and W. C. A. Blew. With 17 Full-page Collotype Plates of Celebrated Horses of the Day, specially produced for this Edition, and numerous other Illustrations. The Home Life of the Ancient Greeks. Translated from the German of Prof. H. Blumner, by Alice Zimmern. English Writers. An Attempt towards a History of English Literature. By Henry Morley, LL.D., late Professor of English Literature, University College, London. In vols. 5s. each. Vol. x, 'Shakespeare and His Time.' Popular Edition of The Select Works of George Combe, issued by authority of the Combe Trustees—(1) The Constitution of Man; (1) Moral Philosophy; (3) Science and Religion; (4) Discussions on Education; (5) American Notes.

THE AUTOGRAPH SALES OF 1892-3.

(*Continued from page* 10.)

Emerson (Ralph Waldo) A. L. s. 4 pp. 4to, to Thomas Carlyle, dated Concord, 30th Aug., 1840. Presses Carlyle to visit America. £3 15s.

[My Friend, Your audience still waits for you here, willing and eager. . . We must all see and hear you for ourselves. . . I can brag little of my diligence or achievement this summer. I dot evermore in my endless journal, a line on every knowable in nature, but the arrangement loiters long, and I get a brick kiln instead of a house. . . Tell your wife I hate to hear she cannot cross the seas. . . For the sake of America will she not try the trip to Leith again.]

Emerson (Ralph W.) A. L. s. 3 pp. 8vo, to Carlyle, dated Manchester, 2nd March, 1848, with envelope. Announcing a visit the following day, and inviting himself to dinner. "Thanks that you keep the door so wide open for me still. I shall always come in." £1 16s.

Eon de Beaumont (Charles Geneviève Louis Chevalier d'). A Collection of his Papers including Documents and Letters relating to his various appointments, Letters of Beaumarchais, referring to his mission in London, Letters addressed to d'Eon by various celebrities; Documents and Letters referring to his suit against Lord Ferrers, and a quantity of Letters and Documents of the highest interest for the history of this famous and mysterious person. £18 15s.

Franklin (Sir John). A. L. s. 3 pp. 4to, May 9, 1818. Lerwick, Shetland, to Captain Kater, fine and very interesting letter on scientific matters, etc. Mentions—

[Captain Ross sailed on Sunday. He and Parry have had a favouring S.E. breeze (which has delayed our getting supplies of water, etc.). I hope ere this they are some distance on. Parry was in good spirits. . . . We all dined on board the *Trent* together two days ago, and looked forward with hope and anxious expectation of reaching the Pole at least. I wish you could have been of the party, you are such a warm advocate in our cause, and have been so anxious to contribute to our comfort and success. . . . Should we reach the Pole I shall certainly consider there are no persons more entitled to a slice of it than yourself and Mrs. Kater, and believe me I shall be very desirous to bring you both some memento from either that or the most Northern part of our voyage.] £1 5s.

Very important, being written a few hours before leaving on his Expedition to the North Pole, in 1818. Portrait.

Garrick (David) A. L. s. 8 pp. 4to, to the Countess of Burlington, dated Merton, August 3rd (1749).

[When we are alone (which we think our happiest moments) your LP comes as naturally in our conversation as our words. . . . I own I have some vanity, and when it is so deliciously fed with *Gendre beau fils*, how is it possible to confine it in decent bounds?] A highly interesting letter not published in Garrick's Correspondence. £3 12s.

Goethe L. s. 2 pp. 4to. Jan. 6, 1821, scarce. 15s.

Goldsmith (Oliver) MS. of 'The Captives,' an Oratorio, 18 pp. 4to. The following note is at the beginning of the volume:

[This original Oratorio of 'The Captives,' in the handwriting of the distinguished author of the 'Deserted Village,' was sold by R. H. Evans, with a Collection of Manuscript, Autograph and Copyright agreements, being lot 1,123, together with Oliver Goldsmith's Receipt for Ten Guineas for a translation of 'Memoirs of My Lady B.' prefixed to this volume, then unbound. The sale took place December 24, 1835. Signed, William Upcott, Autograph Cottage, Islington.] £40.

POETRY.

THE STOLEN BRIDE.

[I heard the story on which this ballad is founded from an old woman at Balesodare, Sligo. She repeated me a Gaelic poem on the subject, and then translated it to me. I have always regretted not having taken down her words, and as some amends for not having done so, have made this ballad. Any one who tastes fairy food or drink is glamoured and stolen by the fairies. This is why Bridget sets O'Driscoll to play cards. "The folk of the air" is a Gaelic name for the fairies.]

O'Driscoll drove with a song
The wild duck and the drake
From the tall and the tufted reeds
Of the drear Heart Lake.

And he saw how the reeds grew dark
At the coming of night-tide,
And dreamed of the long dim hair
Of Bridget his bride.

He heard while he sang and dreamed
A piper piping away,
And never was piping so sad,
And never was piping so gay.

And he saw young men and young girls
Who danced on a level place,
And Bridget his bride among them,
With a sad and a gay face.

The dancers crowded about him,
And many a sweet thing said,
And a young man brought him red wine,
And a young girl white bread.

But Bridget drew him by the sleeve
Away from the merry bands,
To old men playing at cards,
With a twinkling of ancient hands.

The bread and the wine had a doom,
For these were the folk of the air;
He sat down and played in a dream
Of her long dim hair.

He played with the merry old men,
And thought not of evil chance,
Until one bore Bridget his bride
Away from the merry dance.

He bore her away in his arms,
The handsomest young man there,
And his neck and his breast and his arms
Were drowned in her long dim hair.

O'Driscoll got up from the grass,
And scattered the cards with a cry,
But the old men and dancers were gone,
As a cloud faded into the sky.

He knew now the folk of the air,
And his heart was blackened by dread,
And he ran to the door of his house;
Old women were keening the dead;

But he heard high up in the air
A piper piping away,
And never was piping so sad,
And never was piping so gay.

October 1st, 1893. W. B. YEATS.

NEW WRITERS.

MRS. STEPHEN BATSON.

The authoress of 'Dark,' a story of Wessex country life, that was received with much interest on its publication last year, and of 'Such a Lord is Love,' just issued by Messrs. Innes, is the wife of a clergyman, as well as the daughter and granddaughter of clergymen. She belongs to a Sussex family, but was born in Canada. Nearly all her life has been spent in a village of south-west Berkshire, where she has lived not only since her marriage, but also during a great part of her childhood; in all nearly twenty-two years of her life have been spent here.

Mrs. Batson's tastes and pursuits are mainly antiquarian and topographical; she has been for some years a member of the British Record Society, and takes a deep interest in all local history, to which she is a contributor. For the last few years she has been getting together materials for a history of her own parish, and in 1892 published a small work on the subject, which was highly commended by local antiquaries. Lately she has edited and published the ancient and interesting Registers of the Parish of Welford, and indeed she has continually some work of this kind on hand or in view.

Mrs. Batson's literary life, however, has been short as yet. Though she had always intended to write, she was anxious not to begin too soon, and for some years contented herself with occasional paragraphs for the local newspapers. In the autumn of 1891—the autumn before the last general election—a great deal of attention was directed to the agricultural labourer, whose vote and interest were soon to be fought for by rival political parties, and it seemed to her that some of the people who wrote on the subject did not appear to have a personal acquaintance with Hodge. An article by her on the condition of villagers, sent to the *Nineteenth Century*, was accepted, and included in a symposium of three on the subject (the two others being by Lord Thring and Mr. William Bear, of the *Mark Lane Express*) in the number for January, 1892. The paper appeared under the name of "Hodge at Home."

In the spring of 1892 she began her first novel, 'Dark: A Tale of the Down Country.' 'Dark' was sent to Messrs. Smith, Elder and Co., after a casual glance at the publishers' advertisements in the *Athenæum*. They received, accepted, and paid for it in less than a fortnight. To Mr. James Payn, the reader for Messrs. Smith, Elder and Co., Mrs. Batson considers herself much indebted for wise counsel and kindly encouragement. Mr. A. P. Watt, who has since taken the charge of her literary business, disposed of her second novel, 'Such a Lord is Love,' to Messrs. A. D. Innes and Co., who have just published it. 'Such a Lord is Love' was written last winter, and is, like 'Dark,' a two-volume book. Mrs. Batson is now engaged on a longer novel, which deals mainly, as 'Dark' did entirely, with the subject of the relations between rich and poor in a

south-country village. This summer she has also written two or three short sketches of rustic life, which will make their appearance in as many magazines.

Mrs. Batson's success is encouraging to new writers of ability. She has never had any professional interest to give her a push on, but has been dependent on her own efforts. She has known none of the weary waiting which is the portion of most new writers. In the recognition she has so far received she considers herself exceptionally fortunate. But then she did not begin to write till she had first-hand knowledge of what she was to write about.

MR. ERNEST DOWSON AND MR. ARTHUR MOORE.

The joint authors of 'A Comedy of Masks,' an interesting novel of artist life, recently published by Mr. Heinemann—a notice of it appears this month in our Novel Notes—have succeeded so well in their collaboration, that they mean to continue it. They have just now another joint novel in hand.

Mr. Ernest Dowson was born in Kent in 1867, and is a Roman Catholic. His father, Alfred Christopher Dowson, was a nephew of Alfred Domett, the "Waring" of Browning's poem, and his mother is a Scot. As a boy he lived more abroad, in Italy and the South of France, than in England, but in 1886 he matriculated at Queen's College, Oxon, and there he met Mr. Moore, who was also a member of Queen's. While an undergraduate, his first story, 'Souvenirs of an Egoist,' was published in *Temple Bar*. Since leaving Oxford he has lived chiefly in London, and has been steadily making his way in literature. Besides writing some short stories and verses, which have appeared in *Macmillan's* and the *Hobby Horse*—the current number of the latter contains a story by him, "The Statute of Limitations"—Mr. Dowson contributed to the Book of the Rhymers' Club, and some poems of his will appear in the club's new book, to be published by Messrs. Elkin Mathews and John Lane early next year. A volume of poems by Mr. Dowson will be issued soon by the same publishers, the decorations for which have been done by Mr. Herbert P. Horne, the editor of the *Hobby Horse*.

Mr. Arthur Moore is a member of a family very well known in the world of art. He is the son of the late John C. Moore, painter of portraits and landscapes, who died some twelve years ago, and the nephew of Henry Moore (R.A. elect), the distinguished sea painter, and of the late Albert Moore, one of the most gifted of English decorative painters, though the Royal Academy never did itself the honour to officially approve of his work, and whose death the other day was so real a loss. Another artist uncle is George Simonds, the sculptor, so that Mr. Moore is connected with art on both sides, though he is the first of his family to take to literature.

On his father's side of a Yorkshire stock, Mr. Moore was born at Rome in 1866. He was educated at Bradfield School, and at Queen's College, Oxford. On leaving Oxford he adopted the profession of the law, but has found it possible to gain a sure footing in literature as well. Before 'The Comedy of Masks,' Mr. Moore had published practically nothing. A short story from his pen will appear soon in *Macmillan's*. At present, of course, he is at work with Mr. Dowson on their new novel.

THE READER.

THE LATE MASTER OF BALLIOL.

FROM the time that Christchurch was persuaded to endow the Regius Professorship of Greek, still more from the time that he succeeded Scott as Master of Balliol, Jowett was a powerful and prosperous personage, and it was the last part of his life which obviously impressed survivors most. Those who came under his influence while he still passed for a heresiarch perhaps are those who have the best reason to cherish his memory. Not that he degenerated as he grew older; what he was in the time of his power and prosperity was the legitimate outcome of the earlier time when his detractors were more numerous and more powerful than his admirers. From his own point of view he had shuffled off the husk and grasped the kernel. He was like Plato in many ways. Plato, we know from Aristotle, had a positive doctrine which he taught to his disciples, and it seems to have been much less interesting than the dialogues, which were a series of tentative introductions approaching the central secret from different points. Perhaps Jowett never said his last word in his sermons, but so far as he expressed himself it was impossible not to be struck by a contrast between the subtlety of his method and the simplicity of his results. He wished, it seemed, to disengage what was permanent in religion from what was temporary; and as to what was permanent he agreed upon the whole with Paley, though Paley held distincter views of the life to come, and Jowett was more at home in the Sermon on the Mount. He had besides as much sympathy with the experimental piety of the older Evangelicals as was compatible with an entire repudiation of their scheme of salvation. But if on the positive side he belonged on the whole to the eighteenth century, on the critical side he belonged to the nineteenth. His analysis of orthodoxy was never quite thorough, but it was always interesting; he did not rend the veil of the temple rudely; he thought if he could show how it had been woven, it would fall away of itself and leave us face to face with naked truth; his essays on the Atonement and the Law were as inconclusive and as stimulating as the Theaetetus. His opponents were more mistaken than usual when they drew out conclusions for him from his premises—logic to him was only another form of rhetoric. When Plato wrote the Laws he had not answered the questions of the Theaetetus; he had left them behind, and this was an inconsistency; to Plato thought was the end, and life the means; to Jowett knowledge was the means, and life the means. Consequently he was quite right to leave unanswered questions behind him when he had cleared his way and could settle down to the work of college and university organisation. The time came when he delegated the work of teaching increasingly to others.

As a teacher he would have commended himself to Callicles, who thought philosophy was made to be tasted; he did not map out a subject and draw the outlines which he and his pupils were to fill up; he was content to light up his subject here and there, to point what one fragment of an ancient philosopher meant for his contemporaries, and how another presented a real if partial anticipation of modern thought, or to illustrate Plato's problems by ours. It was always helpful, suggestive, and illuminating; it did not

pretend to be satisfying or final; probably the teacher thought it superfluous to follow the ever multiplying ramifications of research. He took no interest in the Homeric problem, only a perfunctory interest in the Platonic canon, and resented the suggestion that Thucydides was sometimes an untrustworthy pamphleteer.

The translations, which are the monument of his work as Professor, were also its foundation. He advised a pupil when undertaking an edition to begin by making a translation; his own lectures contained many racy excerpts from the first drafts, which after many revisions by himself and his pupils were thought fit for publication; all were perfectly readable and intelligible, which is a great triumph, and the Plato was really like the original.

His truly heroic industry was the more admirable because he was naturally a dilettante. What he would have liked would have been to write for three or four hours a day, and to do nothing else but rest and enjoy himself. As it was, he had to find time for his writing in the intervals of teaching and of a growing mass of business. If any who looked up to him grudged him to business, he never grudged himself to either. He was from the first most generous with his time and money; promise, whether it was personal or due to a great position, had an inexhaustible attraction for him, which had already survived many disappointments. He could never believe that it is as natural for most men to be more interesting at twenty than at forty, as for apple trees to bear more flowers than fruit. He expected his pupils to repay him by positive performance, by tangible success. He had none of Matthew Arnold's feeling for "all the fortunate have not." Still less did he hold with Pattison that a ripened *judicium*, an incommunicable tact and character, could be the worthy harvest of a scholar's laborious life. He was drawn to his pupils by the hope of what they might do; not, like Socrates, by the charm of what they were in the sweet season when it is given to most to behold the Land of Promise afar off, before they begin their stage of the journey through the narrowing horizons of the wilderness, which often ends out of sight of Jordan. While the sweet season lasted it was sweeter in his company; a walk *tête-à-tête* with him was sometimes a formidable ordeal; he was at once shy and fastidious, was not always ready to talk, or easy or safe to talk to; but on a reading party he was a charming host, leading and sharing the conversation; there was always laughter at his table. He set everybody at their ease; once in the Isle of Wight we crowded round him, each trying to catch a sight of the paper which contained the news of the capture of the *Alabama*; he told us that we (including himself) were rather like dogs round a bone, and that the bone was big and we were hungry—papers were not delivered regularly.

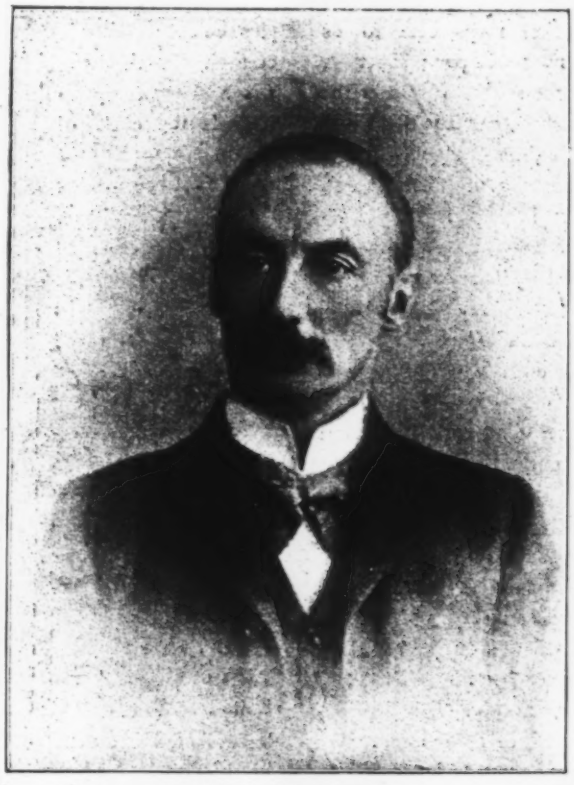
He was not indifferent to the rather random denunciations which greeted his endeavours to reconcile piety and criticism; the pathetic passage about Robertson of Brighton, with his head grey before the time and his feet planted somewhere beyond the waves of time, is a measure of his own feeling. Once walking with Tennyson he saw a rook that had evidently been pecked to death by his fellows, and gravely said, "Perhaps he was a heretic." But though he was not indifferent, he was never embittered. High Churchmen, at Oxford at least, were his chief opponents, but in recommending a pupil to a tutorship, he wrote, "I ought to add he is a very High Churchman. I do not say this to his discredit." The line between orthodoxy and bigotry is not easy to draw, but it was the limit of his wide tolerance. Indeed, among other notes of spirituality he had this, that he was very incalculable; you never knew whether he would try a question by the abstract or concrete standard; *e.g.*, instead of pronouncing on the *a priori* justice or injustice of slavery, he asked whether immediate absolute emancipation would be for the advantage of American slaves. In such ways he seemed more easy-going than he really was; he let his mind play round the complexities of life and intellectual ideas and traditions, till the sudden severity of his ethical judgment came as a surprise, like a fiery sword flashing out of a myrtle garland. *β.*

MR. FREDERICK WEDMORE.

THE third edition of Mr. Wedmore's 'Pastorals of France' is now published under one cover with the second edition of his 'Renunciations'; and there is a certain artistic propriety in the joining of the two books, for their contents are, so to speak, in one key, and indeed the title of the second might have been applied with almost equal fitness to the first. As these two books represent the author's most individual work in fiction, the occasion seems suitable for a momentary glance at his career, with especial reference to his work as a novelist. Frederick Wedmore was born at Clifton, Bristol, on July 9th, 1844. His father, who came from North Somerset and of a country stock, is still at this moment what he has been for the last fifty years, a merchant of Bristol. His mother belonged to an old Quaker family, his great-grandfather, Dr. Pole, having in his youth come over from New Jersey. As a young man, this Dr. Pole was a friend of Dr. Monro, the "patron" of Turner and Girtin. He was himself devoted to art, in which his performances were so precise and so thorough as to have little likeness to those of the ordinary amateur of our own day, and of course still less to those of him of 1780. Perhaps it may not be wholly fanciful to trace Mr. Wedmore's extremely varied likings, as well as the occasional uncertainties and variations of his taste, to his mixed lineage, in which, though English blood predominates, an Irish, a Scotch, and an American strain is also present.

The public schools of the Quaker sect are intended principally for the sons of its poorer members. Mr. Wedmore received his education at two good private schools. Of the second of these in particular, and of its master, Mr. Till Adam Smith, he retains a grateful recollection. Indeed, it would be scarcely possible, he thinks, to imagine a school at which there should be better teaching, or with a man of better tone at the head of it. Something, also, he declares himself to owe to a M. Beraneck, with whom he studied for a year at Lausanne, at the age of eighteen, these foreign studies being supplemented by the attendance of lectures at the Collège de France. From the time when he was at a dame's school, he had determined to be a writer. But such determinations are apt to meet with opposition, and it was as the result of a mutual concession that he embraced journalism as a profession, becoming a pupil of Joseph

Leech, of the *Bristol Times*, one of the chief journalists of his day out of London, who happened to be an acquaintance of Mr. Wedmore the elder. In this manner he spent three years pleasantly enough, at the end of which time, being then twenty-two years of age, he abandoned an idea of newspaper proprietorship which he had entertained for a time, drifting back to that of simply writing. It was at this juncture that his first book, 'The Two Lives of Wilfrid Harris,' saw the light. I have not read it; but I understand it to be a mere boyish effort, at most a piece of fairly promising journey-work, now long since condemned and abandoned by its author. 'A Snapt Gold Ring,' a novel in two volumes, came next. It appeared in 1871, and was published by Messrs. Smith and Elder, on Mr. Browning's personal recommendation of the author—not of the book, for he had never seen the MS. This story, though written with a pleasant grace and archness of style, is still immature. It has the faults of what I may call the journalist's novel—by which I mean that the author, finding interesting and brilliant things to say by the way, is too apt to leave story and characters in the cold shade of neglect until he shall have delivered himself. In this, as well as in the pleasantness and lightness of his style, he occasionally reminds one of that brilliant writer, Mortimer Collins, whose books—as we have had recent evidence to show—are now, alas! no longer "asked for at the libraries." Among more certain and, indeed, acknowledged influences, the more potent were at this time, and have ever been, Browning, Balzac, and Wordsworth, —to which writers, along with the study of Nature and pictorial art, Mr. Wedmore's mental development would seem to stand mainly indebted. 'Two Girls,' published in 1873, came next. The book suffers from an excess of descriptive writing, still further depressing an interest already somewhat languid. The hero and heroine, too, are mere lay figures. Irma Flaubert, over the description of whose fall the *Spectator* went into raptures, is more alive; and old Crépin, who admires her in a heartless way, is a real bit of character. Up to this point, however, Mr. Wedmore had been but feeling his way. His development had been slow, and it was not until the publication of his 'Pastorals of France,' in the end of 1877, that his peculiar and individual talent stood revealed. In the previous year, however, he had published his 'Studies in English Art,' which had led to his being invited to fill the post of art-critic of the *Standard*—a post which he has held ever since. And, indeed, the best things in that book—the papers, for instance, on De Wint and David Cox, on Constable and Gainsborough—rank with the "Watteau" in 'Masters of Genre Painting' as among the best things in the kind which their author has done. Nor must I omit from this category the very individual little book on Meryon, which did so much to make that artist's work known in this country. But I have already left myself too little room to speak of the main subject of this article. It might almost be said that the publication of the 'Pastorals' revealed not only a new talent, but also a new literary *genre*. The stories bear little resemblance to the ordinary "short story," and this remark applies in an even fuller degree to the later 'Renunciations.' The author himself recognises the absence of what we call "construction," — "stories I hardly call them," says he, in the brief preface to the first edition of his later "literary pieces." What does this imply? That the narrator shirks a difficulty with which he cannot, or cares not to cope, and in so doing courts a much greater difficulty of the kind in which he delights. For the absence of interest in the sequence of events, throws the entire burden of commanding attention upon the manner of their telling. There is only one way in which he can justify the procedure, and that is by winning our approval. And our approval he does win in the fullest measure. Were the secret of his art perfectly plain to me, instead of writing about his stories I should be writing stories like them. As it is, I must be content with enumerating a few of what strike me as their characteristics. In the first place, the creation of the *milieu*. There is no writer more circumstantial than Mr. Wedmore. There is none of the "once upon a time" element in his stories. What happened, happened *then*, there, to that man or woman. Herein consists the author's realism, his modernity, and the gain to interest and verisimilitude is obvious. His character-drawing is no less precise. His art abhors approximations; he cannot away with the *à peu près*. Now, in order to attain to this precision within the brief limits which he allows himself, the most stringent *selection* must of course be brought into play. And thus he has luminous individual traits which show a whole side of a character at a glance. Take this, for instance, from "A Confidence at the Savile." The minor poet is the speaker; the subject is dogs. "My attitude towards a dog," observes the prig, "is that of an armed and watchful peace. Actual amity is a condition I never



MR. FREDERICK WEDMORE.

hope for; but from a dog—as well as from Russia—one may demand the maintenance of the *status quo*." Do not you see the speaker—the man who walks through life delighting in his own facetiousness, in his own superiority as "after all no mean authority on the *ballade* and the *villanelle*" (what an unction of self-complacency resides in that "after all"), and entirely content to maintain this relation towards the canine race?

Perhaps the men and women in Mr. Wedmore's stories are, like those in Hawthorne's, more precisely *figures* than characters. He puts them clearly enough before the reader, but—for a reason to be stated immediately—he scarcely exhibits them in motion. He is not dramatic; he never carries us away. That "moment of dizziness," which some of us love to find in every tale, is by no means in his line. On the other hand, the charm of the writing never fails. Now and then perhaps the writer may seem to us to put somewhat too fine a point upon his pen; but that, after all, is rarely. Perhaps his most special charm is the closeness of his relation to his reader. And it is this which accounts for his dramatic weakness, for the two qualities cannot exist together. The personality of the man who is telling us the story is felt in every line, and it is a personality made to gain upon a reader—generally playful, occasionally tender, refinedly ironical, delicately appreciative of the incongruities of life. No writer that I know of has in a more charming way the Gallic *esprit moqueur*. Indeed, I know not if Mr. Wedmore has a strain of French blood also in his veins, but certainly many of his literary qualities—his archness, his liveliness, and his naïveté for instance—remind us of the countrymen of La Fontaine and Molière. And the crowning artistic beauty of these so highly individual little tales is that a most delicate sense of "keeping" pervades them all. There is no touch, no trait, "qui saute aux yeux." They are subdued in colour, like paintings in grisaille; and their material embodiment harmonizes chastely with the spiritual stuff out of which they are made—records of unselfishness, of renunciation, of repressed lives who bow the head in a submission that has nothing of meanness, but much that is of noble mind. We see the Chemist of the Suburbs constant to his one love through a long life of labour and narrowness. We see Yvonne of Croisic willingly substitute the claims of filial duty for those of first love, since the two are not to be combined. And we feel that each has done well. So that here, where so much is given to art, we have yet no mere "art for art's sake"; for we rise from our reading having had a faint vision of a noble life displayed before us, having had our sympathies touched and deepened and made wider.

Mr. Wedmore has not said his last word in fiction yet. There is no ground for supposing that his bolt is shot. It is true that we of his friends had latterly become accustomed to adopt a somewhat aggrieved tone of voice in inquiring why his first successes in fiction had not been followed up. However, the omission was not irreparable, and within the last few months the pages of two of our best illustrated papers appear to bear evidence that a certain energetic editor has found means to enforce the arguments which others had employed in vain.

GEORGE DOUGLAS.

THE LITERARY ASSOCIATIONS OF HAMPSTEAD.

II. JOHN KEATS.

THERE is some difficulty in fixing the residences of Keats at Hampstead, but thanks to the researches of Mr. Buxton Forman and others, the main facts are now tolerably clear. There are differences in the authorities, but I believe that the following particulars will be found trustworthy.

The first visits of Keats to Hampstead were occasioned by his acquaintance with Leigh Hunt. Hunt moved from the Edgeware Road to a cottage in the Vale of Health. This house is no longer standing. Mr. Thorne thinks that it was built on the site of the Vale of Health Hotel. In Mr. Baines's 'Records of Hampstead' it is said that South Villa now occupies the site of Hunt's cottage. Hunt's father was a clergyman, who towards the close of last century had a house in Hampstead Square. The introduction of Keats to Hunt seems to have taken place early in the spring of 1816, and lasted a year or two. In the summer of 1816 a bed was made up for Keats in Hunt's library, and he seems to have occupied it frequently. One of his sonnets beginning, "Keen, fitful gusts are whispering here and there," describes his musings as he walked home from his friend's house one winter. Leigh Hunt had an enthusiasm for Hampstead, expressed in many of his poems.

KEATS' LODGINGS IN WELL WALK.

"And yet how can I touch and not linger awhile
On the spot that has haunted my youth like a smile?
On its fine breathing prospects, its clump-wooded glades,
Dark pines and white houses and long-alleyed shades,
With fields going down where the bard lies and sees
The hills up above him with roofs in the trees."

This affection for the place was shared by Keats, who in 1817 came with his two brothers to lodge at Well Walk, next door to the Wells Tavern. The house was occupied by a postman, Benjamin Bentley, whose wife "did for the young gents." In these rooms Keats worked hard at 'Endymion,' and during his residence there appeared the notorious attacks on his poetry in *Blackwood's Magazine* and the *Quarterly Review*. Both were "felon strokes"; but the poet was suffering from a more serious calamity. His brother Tom was dying. The end came in the first week of November, 1817, and Keats wrote, "There is an awful warmth about my heart, like a load of immortality."

The lodgings naturally became uncongenial; and happily

LAWN BANK.

there was an easy escape from them. Charles (Armitage) Brown and Charles Wentworth Dilke, both friends of Keats, lived in two semi-detached houses forming one block at the bottom of what is now called John Street. Dilke afterwards became editor and chief proprietor of the *Athenæum*, and did much work as a critic. Brown, after an adventurous life, in the course of which he was intimately associated with Landor and Trelawney, died in New Zealand (1842). To Brown's house Keats went when his brother died. Brown said, "Have nothing more to do with those lodgings—and alone too! Had you not better live with me?" Brown goes on, "He paused, pressed my hand warmly, and replied, 'I think it would be better.' From that moment he was my inmate."

Keats occupied the front sitting-room, and set to work at 'Hyperion.' He met Miss Fanny Brawne at the Dilkes'. She was then living in Devonshire Street, but previously had occupied with her mother Brown's house during one summer he was away in Scotland. Keats' sudden and violent passion for Miss Brawne is well known. In 1819 the Dilkes left Hampstead and went to live at Westminster. The Brawnes took their house (Mr. Colvin seems to be wrong in saying again took their house, for it was in Brown's house they had lived previously)—so that the lovers were next door neighbours. Keats did much work here—writing all except one of his six famous odes. After absences in Winchester, the Isle of Wight, and elsewhere, he returned to Brown's house in October, 1819, and then began the last melancholy chapter of his life. Consumption declared itself, and eventually the Brawnes took him into their own house and nursed him some weeks. Haydon pictures him lying there "in a white bed, with white quilt and white sheets; the only colour visible was the hectic flush of his cheeks." He left them for his journey to Italy.

The two houses of Brown and Dilke constituting Wentworth Place were afterwards occupied by Miss Chester, an actress of some position, who converted them into one, and called the tenement Lawn Bank, a name it retains. This is figured in the illustration. It will be remembered that Keats and the Brawnes occupied successively both parts of it. There is a good garden.

MR. DUMAURIER'S HOUSE.

Old Grove House, near the Heath, of which an illustration is given here, has for a considerable number of years been the residence of Mr. Dumaurier.

W. ROBERTSON NICOLL.

THE BRONTËS IN IRELAND.*

EVER since Mrs. Gaskell published her story of the Brontës, the world has tried to believe that it understood in the main the conditions which developed what was particularly individual about the Brontë genius. But the world, the little world that ever cared about the matter at all, has never really believed it, but has vainly clutched at the additional facts, contradicting and modifying, presented by other biographers, in hope of further light. Southerners said that the wild northern moors and their uncouth inhabitants explained a great deal, but northerners answered that Heathcliff and Catherine were never bred on Yorkshire soil, but lived and loved and strove in the brain of Emily Brontë alone. Finally, for all our wonder and inquiry, we have had to fall back on the very right conclusion that genius has no intelligible and recountable history at all. But if you cannot account for genius, by going a step further back you are perhaps a little nearer its source.

THE BIRTH-PLACE OF PATRICK BRONTË.

Dr. Wright has now taken the step backward, and his additional and earlier chapters which were always wanted even before their character was guessed at, turn out to be not mere supplements, not a scraping together of details interesting because tagged on to the Brontë name, but a wonderful romance, the story of a race whose vitality only dwindled when transplanted to an English soil, making itself manifest to the larger world only when it sang itself out in its death song. Whatever was wild and unconventional and violent in Emily and Charlotte's tales was but the tamer Anglicized version of the doings and passions and suffering of their own kith and kin in Ireland.

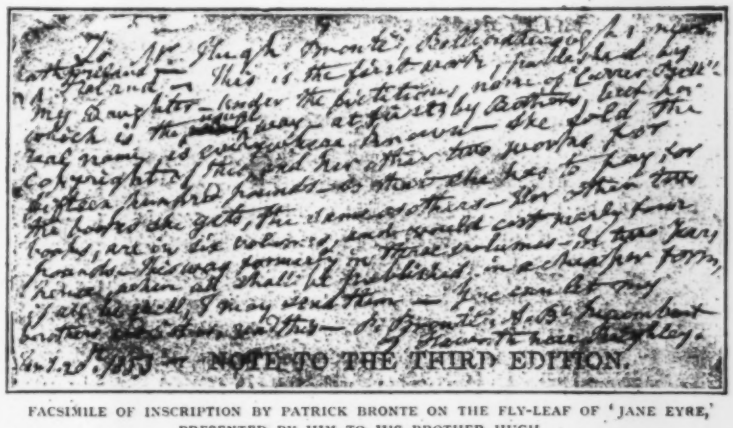
This is one of the very rare cases where truth actually rivals the fascination of fiction, and the tale here told in so spirited a fashion is of value first of all, not because it interprets the Brontë character, not because it is a commentary on the Brontë novels, but for itself. It is ourselves, not Dr. Wright, we congratulate on the zeal of his research, on the vigour and picturesqueness of his narrative. Our congratulation to him should be rather on the joy of having had such a story to tell. It is strange to hear him say, "I wrote screeds of the Brontë novels before a line of them had been penned at Haworth," the fact being that his tutor, an unconventional one, told him many of the stories, and made him write them out, to stir his imagination, and as an exercise in the use of his own tongue. They were widely known, but mostly among persons not given to printing their recollections, and indeed one of the very few besides Dr. Wright in possession of them, and having the pen of a ready writer, was Captain Mayne Reid.

No short summary will do justice to the tales, but no account of the book will suggest its fascination that does not attempt something of the kind. Perhaps the most striking story of all is that of Patrick's father, Hugh Brontë. Hugh it should be said was noted for his story-telling powers. "He would sit long winter nights in the logie-hole of his corn-kiln, in the Emdale cottage, telling stories to an audience of rapt listeners who thronged around him. Mrs. Brontë plied her knitting in the outer darkness of the kitchen, for there was no light except from the furnace of the kiln, which lighted up old Hugh's face as he *beeked* the kiln and told his yarns. . . Frequently his neighbours could not face the darkness alone after one of Hugh's gruesome stories, and lay upon the *shelling* seeds till day dawned. . . . The history of his early life . . was delivered in the rhapsodic style of the ancient bards, but simple enough to be understood by the most unlettered ploughboy." It was briefly this. As a child Hugh was taken away from a happy home to be adopted by a strange uncle and aunt. The uncle had a swarthy complexion and dark glancing eyes. No sooner had he left his house than misery began for him, misery in no way rivalled by the sufferings of the children at Wuthering Heights. His uncle hated him with a fierce and bitter hatred, and there was a worse enemy still on the farm on the Boyne to which he had been taken, "a tall, gaunt, half-naked savage

'The Brontës in Ireland.' By Dr. William Wright. Illustrated. (Hodder and Stoughton.)

called Gallagher," who was wont to express approval of all his uncle did, and to call "on the blessed Virgin and all the saints to blast Hugh's father and protect his uncle." Gallagher was a spy and a brute, and would terrify the boy by telling him "the devil would carry him away from the barn some night, as he had often taken bad men's sons." Years passed, and when, for all his ill-treatment, Hugh grew up to be a sturdy lad, he made a bolt for freedom. The wicked uncle and Gallagher had, of course, an earlier history. The old Brontë home between Oldbridge and Navan had been full of sons and daughters and prosperity. Hugh's grandfather was a farmer and cattle-dealer, who traded with Liverpool. From one of his journeys he brought home a foundling, "very young, very black, very dirty, supposed to be a Welsh child on account of its colour. It might doubtless have laid claim to a more Oriental descent, but when it became a member of the Brontë family they called it 'Welsh.'" The child was detested by the other children, but petted by the father, grew up to be indispensable to him, made away with his money when he died, took wrongful possession of the farm, and by villainous means forced Mary Brontë to marry him. The family were scattered, only Hugh's father recovering from ruin. Welsh's helper in all his treachery and an object of contempt to the Brontë brothers had been Gallagher. In this and the other of Hugh's stories we have not only the originals of Heathcliff and Joseph, but Isabel and Nelly Dean as well. Emily Brontë coloured them and interpreted them anew by the light of her genius. Hers are new creatures, but not a whit more strange. Hugh's after life, when he had left the wicked uncle behind him, was one long romance. How he loved at first sight, and made the most charming and satisfactory of elopements with Ayles McClory, the greatest beauty in County Down, who bore him strong sons and daughters, and bequeathed her glowing eyes to her granddaughter Charlotte Brontë, must be read in the book itself. In all this story only one thing troubles our minds. Why, with the bitter memories of his childhood under Welsh Brontë's roof—no Brontë and no Irishman, and the family were clannish and nationalist in the highest degree—with the knowledge of the ruin the villain had brought on his house, why did Hugh Brontë give to one of his own children what should naturally have been the hated name of Welsh?

The communication between Haworth and Ireland was never broken off, though doubtless, and instinctively, the English Brontës were reticent about their relatives in presence of stolid, if friendly, English respectability. It would not be shame but pride, and the sense of the limitations of the sympathy and the imaginations of their listeners that would keep them silent on such themes. The facsimile given above, interesting and valuable as it is, is nevertheless misleading, without some explanation; for 'Jane Eyre,' in three volumes, sent by Charlotte, unknown to her father, had already long before been read in Ireland. The story of its reception there is delightful. The uncles and aunts could make nothing of it, and trembled lest their kinswoman should have written some frivolous thing that should make them ashamed. So wrapping the volumes in a red handkerchief Hugh (Patrick's brother) set out for the manse, where lived Mr. McKie, a man of imagination and keen literary sympathies. There is no space to tell of that afternoon, full of anxiety to the waiting Hugh, of delight to the reading minister, who declared at last it was "the grandest novel that has been produced in my time," adding, "The child, Jane Eyre, is your father in petticoats, and Mrs. Reed is the wicked uncle by the Boyne." Then there was joy among the Irish Brontës. But, alas! among other reviews they read the *Quarterly's*, and hunger for vengeance on the writer filled the native Brontë heart. It fell to Hugh to perform the family duty He "had for many years been watching over the growth of a young blackthorn sapling as if it had been an only child. It had arrived at maturity about the time the diabolical article appeared in the *Quarterly*. The supreme moment of his life had arrived, and the weapon on which he depended was ready." As for the long loving process of preparing the shillelagh, it can only be compared to the sharpening of Siegfried's sword. Hugh went to London by way of Haworth, but of all those at the vicarage the gentle Anne was the only one to wish him success. How Hugh Brontë wandered over London in search of the unknown reviewer, watched by the doors of Murray's and Smith's publishing houses, blackthorn in hand, ever foiled and baffled by editorial prudence and mystery, is one of the most wonderful stories in the by-paths of literature. Never did the old and the new world more strangely meet. Though he stayed long and saw much he went back dispirited; and he never willingly spoke of his errand of chivalry, when spite of a stout heart and a trusty shillelagh he had failed to avenge the insult to a woman of his clan.



FACSIMILE OF INSCRIPTION BY PATRICK BRONTE ON THE FLY-LEAF OF 'JANE EYRE,' PRESENTED BY HIM TO HIS BROTHER HUGH.

Dr. Wright naturally deals with the question of the authorship of the article, accepting the indisputable theory first stated in THE BOOKMAN of September, 1892, that the writer was the late Lady Eastlake, then Miss Rigby. He adds something, however, to the theory, believing that the article bears distinct marks of interpolation, and that, indeed, the objectionable passage is an interpolation put in by Lockhart, or the sub-editor, to keep up the traditional tone of the *Review*.

Patrick Brontë's youth was not less full of incident than was that of his kinsmen, and his character in after life is

easily misunderstood when his upbringing and forbears are unknown. Weaver, lover, student, poet, he wove, and loved, and studied, and sang with all the fervour of his race. The last will astonish those who have read the 'Cottage Poems,' so fit in their tame harmlessness to be the early efforts of a country pastor. It is very conceivable why the volume did not include the whole of his poetry, his "Vision of Hell" for instance, the picture of an awful place where the chief honour of torture is reserved for the clergy. Says the devil—

"I dread no foe but the Christ of God;
Through you, His clergy, I feared His rod;
But you took His pay and obeyed my nod,
And you drove the poor from their native sod."

And much more strongly yet does he gird at them, and at their allies, the landlords and the lawyers, for their sins against their victims, "the evicted who died on the silent moor."

The Irish Brontës' personality filled the imaginations of their neighbours, who feared them and would have avoided them had the Brontës not made it needless by holding aloof themselves, from an innate feeling of their own superiority. Their athletic powers were famed, and the story of Hugh's fight with Clark is Homeric. At least it is worthy to be read alongside the fight with the Flaming Tinman. How the mothers of the combatants fed them up for days before, how the country looked on, how the sweethearts stood by, and how at the decisive moment Hugh's lady gave the apt encouragement that turned the tide, is a tale to make your eyes shine. No wonder that events in the neighbourhood were dated by reference to the great Brontë battle. They were ghost-seers, too, and devil-facers. The whisky they made was excellent, and so popular that it nearly ruined the countryside, and gave the first great impulse to the temperance crusade that spread throughout Great Britain. Perhaps one of the most delightful passages in the whole book is that describing the brothers and sisters in the Brontë dancing green, in the Concert Glen, under the Knock-hill. The eye witnesses, boys who never forgot it, hid themselves, and saw that "one of the brothers began to thrum the fiddle, and quick as lightning two of the sisters and the other brothers were whirling and spinning airily over the grass. The other sister was busily plying her spinning-wheel and the one relieved instantly plunged into the mazes of the dance. . . . There was nothing in the performance suggestive of the rough peasant or the country clown; all was exquisite grace and courtesy. . . . The scene was of the most weird and romantic character. . . . As the sun dropped behind the ridge of Armagh the concert came to an end, after a long bout of Scotch jigs, in which two and two in a row danced opposite each other, chased by their tall unearthly shadows." Then comes a delightful contrasting touch. "On the other side of the valley" was "the clergyman brother, who walked to and fro, in solemn black, apparently in meditation, and taking no notice of the gleeful recreation of his brothers and sisters."

Of the elder Hugh Brontë's Tenant Right doctrines, which Dr. Wright thinks John Martin learnt from him, there is no time to speak here, nor space to tell of the Brontë who was out in '98, nor of many another adventure of this vigorous race. Throughout this story, the Brontëad, you are ever in presence of a powerful, uncontrollable originality, the fire of the Celtic temperament burning with a great glow, and transmuting the common opportunities of peasant life into fields of prowess and incidents of romance. Schooled and disciplined at an English university, confined in the traditions and conventionalities of his pastorate, Patrick Brontë was yet ever a man apart, who frightened gentle Mrs. Gaskell, and of whom strange legends lingered in Haworth. Then the breed was crossed by the mild and perhaps somewhat commonplace Cornish strain, and the English generation were brought up according to the austere and narrow lights of the day, and amid the repressing influences of genteel poverty. Yet before they died out they asserted their origin, and their kinship to a wilder, warmer life in 'Jane Eyre' and 'Wuthering Heights.'

G-Y.

THE WRITING OF 'DODO.'

A TALK WITH MR. E. F. BENSON.

BY RAYMOND BLATHWAYT.

IN the old library of Lambeth Palace, in a deep stillness surrounded by ancient manuscripts and many a quaint lore of the forgotten past, with the faces of those solemn ones who have long since crumbled into the dust—a great cloud of witnesses indeed looking down upon us—in an atmosphere redolent of a far-off time, a young man and I sat discussing the most modern and up-to-date book that has yet appeared. Never before had the present been so curiously and vividly contrasted for me as it was during the hour I passed with Mr. E. F. Benson, the author of 'Dodo'; it must be rare indeed for those silences to be so disturbed, such antiquity to be confronted with such modernity. For my companion's talk was the essence of this curious, hurried, fleeting, and inquiring life of ours of to-day, and the memories that were around us were of a life so still, so thoughtful, so full of repose; the golden, courtly life of mediævalism and the life the poets loved. To-day how great the contrast.

"We swim the earth from pole to pole,
We nod and glance and bustle by,
And never once possess our soul
Before we die."

Mr. Benson himself, the son of the Archbishop of Canterbury, is quite a young man, very much on the right side of thirty. He was educated at Marlborough and King's College, Cambridge, where he gained a scholarship which is given for any original work referring to travelling, and which enables him to spend a large portion of his time in Greece, where he is engaged in archæological work generally, and excavating work in particular. For some time past he has been engaged in digging up Megalopolis, the ancient capital of Arcadia. Last year he was happy enough to find a big Greek town of great antiquity in Albania. He is an extremely able modern Greek scholar, and he emphasises as being specially worthy the attention of our Heads of Public Schools, the vast difference that exists between the Greek of to-day and that with which our early and sometimes painful associations have acquainted us. Literature, he told me, comes naturally to him, for the whole family have written many stories—for private circulation only; his brother, who is a master at Eton, has just published a very excellent book of poems.

Mrs. Benson, who is a sister of William Sidgwick, is her-

self of a strongly literary turn of mind, whence doubtless her children derive their talent and ability in that direction. Mr. Benson is a hard worker; indeed, he takes his holiday chiefly in the alternation of work.

"It is the best way of working," said he to me, in his quiet manner, "to have two occupations, and then one is as a holiday from the other." He is, as I have said, a quite young man, who takes a rather thoughtful and philosophical view of life. His features are not unlike the well-known features of his father, and a sudden smile which now and again lights up his face curiously recalls the Archbishop to the mind of his companion.

"Well now, Mr. Benson," said I, "to begin with, may I ask you what it was that led you to the writing of 'Dodo'?" "I had for long been interested in the Modern Time, and in its curious developments, and the many strange types which are evolved in it, and perhaps by it. I thought, therefore, that I would write a book which should be strictly modern." "And even of the Future?" I suggested, mindful of the extraordinary and, as it appeared to me, before-her-time character of the heroine. "No," he replied, "of To-day absolutely. Dodo, by-the-bye, is not the portrait of any one person. More than half of it was written before I ever met the lady who was stated to be the original of the character. Dodo is—to put it briefly—a compound of many characters blended in one type. She is the incarnation of the contrast that exists between this and the previous generations. The point of the book is the contest between two types, and what happens to the modern type. She is absolutely of *to-day*."

"The book itself gives me the impression of long thought, as well as of close observation," I remarked. "Well," he replied, "it is so to a certain extent. The book was written in two months as an actual fact, though the first half of it was written two and a half years ago. I then left it alone entirely. After a time I sent it to 'Lucas Malet,' who urged me to finish it, which I did about a year ago. No, I cannot say I made any notes for it, though doubtless impressions unconsciously received and retained have as unconsciously found their way into it. It consisted originally of two stories up to the death of Lord Chesterford, where it was to have ended, but Lucas Malet advised me to go on with it. Some of the minor characters which I don't insist upon are taken from life. I do not believe, you know," he went on, "that the idea of the book could be worked out by individuals. Part of it was the development of the type, and not of the individual. And for the type you can't take *a* model, you must take several models. They are on the wrong tack altogether who say that any special type represents the individual, except so far as those individuals are specimens of the type." "But then," said I, "according to your own statement, you take many characters, or characteristics, and blend them into one personality; surely you find it difficult to make it act consistently with the ideal built up in your mind."

"Now," said he, as he leaned forward to emphasise his definitions, "it is the working out of a character which I start with. Given a certain character, or type of character, or blend of many characters, I try to illustrate by it the idea I want to insist on—its rise from bad to good or its fall from bad to worse. One cannot help noticing in every one certain tendencies, and a novel is the observation of these tendencies and their inevitable development. The difficulty I find is with the minor characters, which I have consciously to whip up. Unless they, too, are developed in the course of the story, they become mere lay figures, which do not help on the drama in any way. The neglect of this is, I think, one of the chief faults in 'Dodo.' The chief office of Mrs. Vivian in the story, it seems to me now, is to announce the deaths, and thus she is a failure."

"Do you consider the book an exact photograph of society as it is?"

"No, certainly not," replied Mr. Benson, "I simply don't agree with people who try to describe society *as it is*. It is not matter to be described; you would get to George Moore at once. Those sorts of things are not essential to any one class," he continued, replying to an observation of mine on certain tendencies of the *haute volée*, "but there are many characteristics of each class which will give the atmosphere of that particular class, if they are painted in as a natural background and not forcibly dragged in." "Gissing's photographs of the lower middle class," I suggested, "are good instances of what you say." Mr. Benson shook his head at the word "photograph." "Not photograph," said he; "that would be ruination at once. All class characteristics are mere background; the foreground is occupied by the development of the types themselves. Photography is not only inartistic, it is now-a-days unnatural. The tendency among cultivated people is towards Impressionism. Because they want real life, and romantic novels are not a bit like real life. And people to-day live in such a hurry that they want to get but a passing impression of the pace things are going at. The so-called 'smart' people, with which class my book chiefly deals, are peculiarly subject to this feeling. They have a very keen, intuitive sense, a sense born of the experience of real and varied life rather than of books, and though, like women, they frequently can't give reasons for their opinions, yet they are invariably right, and the instinctive verdict is frequently truer and juster than the critical. These people, and many others of to-day draw their conclusions from their impressions, and so the impressionist school in literature as well as in art specially appeals to them." "And so you, too, are influenced and like to write about to-day?" "It is archaising to go back to a previous age. I like to write about to-day." A curious reply, it appeared to me, and the unconscious though very literal outcome probably of his experiences as an excavator amongst the old temples and cities of a long-dead past. "The one is a holiday to the other," he had said, and so by way of recreation he flies from antiquity to modernity. "The novel," he went on, "should not be of historic interest, but it should depict and appeal to your own time. Novelists of a century ago could surely do their own period much better than we can. When history and fiction are mixed up together, fiction ceases." I asked Mr. Benson what was his opinion as to the ethics of novel writing and the object of a novel. "Well," said he, "I think the novel *must* have a motive, though the treatment must be amusing and interesting." "Who do you best like to treat in your books, men or women?"

"Women, I think; they are more complex and inconsistent, and I love the inconsistent character. It is so

interesting to work out." "Why make Dodo so bad?" I asked. To which he replied by another question, "Don't you think it is only the natural reaction one is undergoing from the old school, where the man was always the villain and the heroine the saint? As a matter of fact people are very mixed, always have been, and women show their hand more, and the conflict of motives in a bad, but not wholly bad, woman is always more interesting. At the same time, whilst very fond of depicting character, I don't admire the analytical tendency carried to extremes, as it is by W. D. Howells and Henry James. Character ought to tell its own story. It is a confession of weakness if a novelist has to tell you *why*. The wheels in a watch must go round, but they mustn't be seen doing so."

In speaking of future work, my host told me that his new book would probably come out serially in January or as a book in February.

"It may be called 'Eva,'" said he; "it will deal with the same class of society, and be quite as much up to date. Well, that class of society," he went on in reply to my question as to *why* he specially dealt with this one class, "lends itself more, I think, than any other to analysis of character, not by commentary, but by observation of their actions, because they live quicker, see more of life, live their life itself more thoroughly than any others. Other classes of the body politic can be dealt with as in 'Tess,' for instance, but there is not so much opportunity for analysis, development, and evolution of character.

"Whether it was the amusement and interest I have always found in watching people," said Mr. Benson, as we walked through the stately halls to the palace entrance, "that led me to write, or my constant desire to write that led me to find amusement and interest in other people, I cannot say. I should think they both strengthened each other. Oh yes!" he said, by way of parting, "my father liked the book as a whole, though of course he does not agree with it in certain details."

NEW BOOKS.

THIERS' HISTORY OF THE CONSULATE AND EMPIRE.*

With this handsome volume a somewhat tantalising prospectus is issued, to which one naturally turns, in the absence of any translator's preface or note, for those bibliographical facts which bookmen always seek to know, and which publishers, for no earthly reason but conservatism, always delight to suppress. Let us hope that when once we have mended and ended the House of Commons we may obtain a beneficent law whereby every publisher shall get six months who fails to prefix to any book a note, stating to the best of his belief (1) the date when the work was written; (2) the date of first publication; (3) the relation of this last to previous editions. Fuller bibliographical details would be optional, but supply would soon answer to demand. Here we want to know whether this is an old, a revised, or a new translation. There is no answer, save that on the title-page we are told that it was sanctioned and approved by the author. Unless this was done by the agency of spiritualism, we naturally infer that what we have is a reprint of the translation which came out many years ago. There is no mention of revision anywhere. The prospectus is indeed headed "an entirely new edition," but the absence of any such notice on the title-page would lead the unwary into thinking it a first edition. Of course it is quite possible that this is a fresh translation quite apart from the old one, that ere M. Thiers passed away he sanctioned and approved it, and that for some valid reason its publication has been delayed till now. But under the circumstances I really do not feel called on to take the trouble to clear up the point. The prospectus announces that the work will be completed in twelve volumes, and that a specially prepared index will be given. It then adds a glowing little invitatory or exhortation to subscribers, which reminds us of Somerset's funny pictorial advertisements in the 'Dynamiter.' The charms of the Napoleonic age as a subject of study are temptingly dangled before us; the character and talents of Bonaparte are handled with the usual epithets; the English patriot is soothed by a side wind—"he found but one Power able to stem the torrent of his victorious arms"; poetry is twice introduced; and, which is more to the purpose, the peculiar qualifications of the historian are insisted on. All this, though we should have preferred something more useful, is very fine, and we take exception only to a single sentence. "Napoleon was England's foe. Yet, where is the generous mind that does not thrill with sympathy when it reverts to the 'Adieux de Fontainebleau,' or the captivity of St. Helena?" Not many generous minds have taken the pains to study and compare all the existing records of the captivity. I have, and that without any thrills save now and then of disgust. The study is perhaps waste of time save for the light it throws on the inter-play of heredity and experience. Napoleon's greatness—and great he was—is largely referable to the greatness of his environment. Stripped of empire, the Emperor at St. Helena reverts to the type—the scheming, lying, querulous, insubordinate, low-bred Corsican criminal you may see any day at the Bagne. Fancy Wellington, or Mr. Gladstone, or Mr. Spurgeon boxed up for years from the great world like Bonaparte. Think what sort of full, active, useful lives they would have contrived for themselves. Just work out each case in your mind, and you will own that Bonaparte became a tiresome mediocrity from the moment when he boarded the *Bellerophon*.

To return, the intermittent spleen excited by the traditions of publishers and printers, detracts little from the pleasure with which we welcome this handsome edition. When complete it will be a monumental work worthy of any library, and fit to rank with the best French edition. Doubtless the publishers have justly foreseen a demand for it; if so, it speaks volumes—in fact, twelve volumes—for the progress of historical study among readers who do not know French. Otherwise I should have thought the venture as bold as it is meritorious. M. Thiers is so lengthy, so prolix, so minute, yet so onesided and so seductive, that I should advise—I should allow—no one to read him who was not prepared to give equal time to five or six other representative works of almost equal bulk. Such a reader must—nay, would infallibly—read French, and would naturally prefer to possess the original. On the other hand, the Public Library movement is creating a demand for translations of costly standard works, and I can well believe—for I have known cases—that a working man or lad borrowing at random the first volume of such a work as this may become interested in it, and may laboriously and enthusiastically work through the whole. Such "one-book men" are by no means rare. Granted that this is an odd and narrow culture, granted that on his one favourite subject he has been led by the author into false or exaggerated estimates, the truth remains true that by close and continuous communion with a master mind through many volumes—this work will extend to 6,000 pages—an imperfectly educated man will receive more mental stimulus and discipline than from a whole course of judicious epitomes and primers. Its extreme length is its greatest recommendation to this type of reader. And he is not a bad type—the one-book man. I knew a hunting squire whose reading had long been confined to the *Field* and *Bell's Life*. One day, he told me, he took down from the shelves in his neglected ancestral library an odd volume of an old French book, and struck by some amusing story, found the first volume and carried it off to his smoking-room. He became fascinated

* 'Thiers' History of the Consulate and Empire.' Translated by D. F. Campbell and J. Stebbing. Vol. I. (Chatto and Windus.) Price 12s.

by it, and for twenty years it had been his custom to go over a few volumes each winter. His forgotten French had all come back to him. He had made a complete study of the book, and had read or consulted other works to throw light on it. And all this as a mere amusement, and because "it was the only book he had ever found that suited him." Probably he was the only man who ever thoroughly suited the book, who ever knew it perfectly, or could have borne a stiff examination on its details. That book of all others was—'The Memoirs of St. Simon'—"did I know of it?" There it stood, an edition in numerous little exquisitely bound volumes, in a lovely dwarf Louis Quinze cabinet which he had found upstairs, and enstalled by his armchair. In that rough sportsman's den, St. Simon and its dainty shrine seemed somehow as much at home as in their young days among the Marquises and Abbés.

I have wandered far in justifying "one-book men" and enterprising publishers like Messrs. Chatto and Windus who provide them with their "one book" in an accessible English form. But really there is little more to be said. M. Thiers' great work has been judged long ago, and the verdict of English juries is not to be modified, though French opinion will sooner or later come round to our view. His famous preface of 1855, which is prefixed to this translation, is worth reading again. More even than the history it is characteristic of the man. His very self-delusion as to his impartiality was characteristic. Twenty years ago I met M. Thiers on one of his holidays, and to read a few pages of his history is to see and hear him again. In the flesh and in his writings he was, as few others ever were, absolutely the same— a marvellously vital personality. When he talked, the world might as well hold its tongue, when he wrote you would think nobody else ever wrote before or since. Yet with all his fascination and supreme energy, it was easy to see that he was not one of the real great ones. It was supernatural talent, not divine genius. His History is a splendid work; in it he outdid himself as in his political career, straining every nerve to bring all his powers into play. He made the best of himself throughout life; in that lies his peculiar glory. But that best, good as it was, hardly attains the summit of achievement. As a historian his electricity pales beside the steady lamp of Gibbon, and even beside the milder taper of Guizot. Yet he will live in the admiration of Europe in the history which he wrote, and in that which he made, as the most alert and strenuous of personalities, threading his busy way through the throng of the Nineteenth Century.

Y. Y.

ITALIAN LYRISTS OF TO-DAY.*

To his translations and biographical sketches Mr. Greene prefixes a very interesting account of the revolution, which Italian poetry has undergone during the last half century, and which was brought about by a union of forces, political and religious as well as literary, giving the same impulse to the revolt against the Papacy, and to the revolt against Romanticism. Was the revolution, Mr. Greene enquires, "likely under the circumstances, to be moderate, gradual, plausible, and conciliatory?" Conciliatory it scarcely has been, if we may judge from the facts that the war-song of its leader Carducci is the famous *Inno a Satana* lauded because 'Hai vinto il Geova de' sacerdoti,' and that the latest work of his youngest follower D'Annunzio bears the title: *Margaritæ ante Porcos*. Mr. Greene, however, while admitting some reactionary violence, claims for the movement that "it has dowered Italian poetry with new and rich resources; that without abandoning the modern standpoint, it has gone back to the primal sources, to the fountains of the language, to the beauty and purity of the classics, to love of nature, to a free and spontaneous expression of passion and emotion." The translations, selected from the poems of thirty-four living poets, in illustration of his views, are so good as to give the Italian-less reader that regretful pleasure, the production of which seems to be in such cases a criterion of success.

In one respect the translator has worked at some disadvantage. For "the primal sources" of the Italian language are, of course, the ancient classics, and this has led Carducci and his school to a frequent employment of the old classical metres, which Mr. Greene has felt himself bound to reproduce. And it has been a common proof since the days of Gabriel Harvey, that the English tongue does not readily brook such measures.

On this point Mr. Greene says: "I have endeavoured, in my translations, to reproduce the Italian method"—a non-quantitative prosody.—"If the 'barbaric' metres in this volume shock the scholar, let me at least say that I have not written classical, but Italian sapphics and alcaics, and that in the original they possess a charm of their own." But these experiments are comparatively few, much less numerous than, among many other forms, the very happily-rendered sonnets, a specimen of which we would gladly quote. Space, however, admits only of a pleasant quatrain from Ugo Fleres:—

> "Fools the cicalas are—'tis long agreed;
> How wise the ant, is known to everyone.
> But is it so? Is foresight worth indeed
> More than long singing in the summer sun?'

JANE BARLOW.

* 'Italian Lyrists of To-day.' Translations from Contemporary Italian Poetry with Biographical Notices. By G. A. Greene. (London: Elkin Mathews and John Lane.)

LIDDON'S LIFE OF PUSEY.*

These two large volumes bring Dr. Pusey's life up to 1846. Two more of similar size will be needed to complete the record. The excuse, and it is sufficient, for the unusual dimensions of the biography is that it gives the history of a great movement, and provides the contemporary documents necessary for the historian. Considering the difficulties under which he worked, Dr. Liddon has made an interesting book. It has very little of the warmth and freedom which marked his sketch of Bishop Hamilton of Salisbury. He moves with difficulty through the encumbering mass of documents, and with much of Dr. Pusey's action during the years chronicled here he has no sympathy. Although he rarely condemns, the coldness of tone in many passages is unmistakable. The book would not be Dr. Liddon's if it did not treat theological opponents with some asperity; and there are a few characterisations—such as that of Dr. Whately—which it might have been wise to omit. With all drawbacks, however, the biography is worthy of the subject and of the lamented author; and there is every reason to expect that the concluding volumes will surpass their predecessors in interest and merit.

Dr. Pusey was Regius Professor of Hebrew at the University of Oxford for nearly eighteen years of the period covered by these volumes. He lived to take a conspicuous part in the Old Testament controversy. But of his work as a Hebrew Professor there is next to nothing here. There is a full and fair record of his controversy with H. J. Rose. When a young man he went to Germany and became specially intimate with Tholuck, who, though never a great scholar in any department, was an impressive preacher and a brilliant, persuasive talker. Tholuck occupied towards criticism almost precisely the same position as that held by Dr. Pusey's successor at Oxford in our own day. He delivered a course of lectures, which Pusey translated, adapted, and published under his own name in England. We are not sure that this appropriation of Tholuck's work has ever been satisfactorily explained. But his acceptance of Tholuck's thesis is more difficult still. For Dr. Pusey, as all the world knows, became a vehement defender of traditional orthodoxy and an uncompromising foe of the higher criticism. In this he was followed by Dr. Liddon, who naturally reviews with pain his early aberration. Dean Burgon's account of this incident must be pronounced misleading. Dr. Pusey was never very explicit in his references to the controversy; and it ought in fairness to be said that there was some doubt as to whether he held the absolute inerrancy of Scripture. The same doubt extends to his biographer. It will be remembered that Dr. Liddon in his last sermon at Oxford affirmed in detail his acceptance of the whole tradition of the synagogue; but significantly omitted all reference to the authorship of Ecclesiastes.

The volumes are full of the Oxford Movement and the

* 'The Life of E. B. Pusey, D.D.' By H. P. Liddon, D.D. In Four Volumes. Two Volumes. (Longmans, Green and Co.)

great part Pusey played in that. Here also it is difficult to make out a logical progress. The explanation of Dr. Pusey's action in everything is probably that the heart, not the head, governed it. He had a tenacious affection for the Church of England, and logic could not relax it. Hence he kept his place. He was never near joining the Church of Rome, and his steadfast fidelity and calm courage kept others true. But the many letters and documents here collected are more valuable than anything else in the book. Few things are more interesting than the forecast of Dr. Sikes, of Guilsborough, as printed here. Writing to a friend in 1833, Dr. Sikes said: "We now hear not a breath about the Church; by-and-by those who live to see it will hear of nothing else; and just in proportion to its present suppression will be its future development. Our confusion nowadays is chiefly owing to the want of it, and there will be yet more confusion attending its revival. The effects of it I even dread to contemplate, especially if it comes suddenly. . . . There will be one great outcry of Popery from one end of the country to the other." Mozley's letters have equal interest and much more charm; the story has been told by Dr. Newman and Dean Church with a literary power to which these volumes have no claim; but there are here materials which no future writer on the subject can afford to ignore.

After all, the strength of this biography is its portraiture of Dr. Pusey as a man. Reading the story of his deep, constant affection; his unwearying kindness; his lavish munificence and his unreserved devotion, we come to understand how he earned such tributes as those paid to him by Dean Church and Canon Furse—to understand also how his name was linked most closely with the great movement whose story is here told so well.

W. ROBERTSON NICOLL.

SCOTLAND YESTERDAY.*

Following the excellent example set by Mr. Barrie's 'Window in Thrums' and Miss Barlow's 'Irish Idylls,' Mr. Wallace depicts for us in this volume the characters typical of life in a village of the East of Scotland and in a country-town of the West. Mr. Wallace in choosing this theme has not misjudged his own powers, and his sketches suffer nothing, but rather gain, by the fact that they have already appeared in a less perfect form in the *Glasgow Herald*. The characters selected for reproduction are hit off with much felicity. Mr. Wallace never fails to recognise the features that are characteristic and to pourtray them to the life. He has an eye for the humorous aspects of rural life, but his humour is not obtrusive, and it is never misplaced. Pathetic touches there are, and once or twice a serious note is heard, but nothing is overdone, nor is the subjectivity of the artist ever allowed to obscure the sharp outlines and vivid colours of the picture. In an age less assailed by pretentious and sensational work Mr. Wallace's volume would at once have been recognised as literature of the best type. Even in this present crowded time it will be discovered and prized.

M. D.

MR. BENSON'S POEMS.†

Mr. Benson's is not fashionable poetry. He is not out of the way ambitious about metre, and though I am not sure what *fin de siècle* views and sentiment may be, I am sure he does not aspire to them. You begin to read his poems with a little doubt; and some of those you may chance on when you open the volume only convincing you that they are the verses of a cultivated gentleman, you may very likely, and very respectfully, read no more. By which you miss an hour's sympathetic companionship; an hour, to be repeated with gladness at another time. He is a lover of common things, and if not of common thoughts, at least of thoughts that are common to many, and of sights and feelings all the world can share. He turns his own mind upon these, no one else's, and hence he can claim that quality with the much-abused name,—originality.

Sometimes he puts into his simple subjects more than they can bear, but "The Toad," which has escaped this defect, is delightful.

"Old fellow-loiterer whither wouldst thou go?
The lonely eve is ours,
When tides of richer fragrance ooze and flow
From heavy-lidded flowers.

"With solemn hampered pace proceeding by
The dewy garden-bed,
Like some old priest in antique finery,
Stiff cope and jewelled head;

"Thy sanctuary lamps are lit at dusk,
When leafy aisles are dim;
The bat's shrill piccolo, the swinging musk
Blend with the beetle's hymn.

* * * * * *

"Abhorred, despised, the sad wind o'er thee sings;
Thou hast no friend to fear,
Yet fashioned in the secret mint of things
And bidden to be here."

But in some of the poems of a similar character, Mr. Benson has the bad habit of asking very momentous questions of creatures and things which should not be expected to carry with them such valuable information, and also of sermonising them.

In these poems love is not the chief inspiration. But the remembrance and the meaning, not the passion of it, you meet with now and again, as in "The Water-Ousel"—

"Love flies me as that dusky bird,
I too have marked his flight, and heard
The rustle of his wings.
He leads me with divine deceit,
To trace the print of vanished feet,
Not where he rests and sings."

Friendship, not love, is the prevailing note; affectionate intercourse with men, and books, and things. The friendship that can arise again after long severance and diverse experiences is pictured in a really fine poem which we wish had had an English title, "Utrumque Nostrum incredibili modo consentit astrum;" and friendship of another kind in "The Dead Poet," a poet around whose name "a yeasty slander grew," but who has one lover to say,

"What thou art
Is mine, and what thou wert is not for me."

Mr. Benson's muse is a very gentle one. There is sweetness and no weakness in "A Child," and in "My Will," the will for a quiet life in a quiet land, and a quiet death—"May it be summer the windows wide!" But it is the sincerity the unashamed simplicity, that best account for the friendly feeling with which one reads these poems.

G-Y.

COMEDIES OF T. MACCIUS PLAUTUS.*

"After Plautus died, comedy mourns, the stage is deserted, then laughter, mirth and jest, and his numberless numbers all wept in concert." This epitaph fairly depicts the aim and power of Plautus. With no serious didactic purpose, and little care in the construction of his plays, but full of good humour and fun, he never fails to excite hearty laughter. He is well worth reading even in an English dress. For apart altogether from the light which his language throws on the history of the Latin tongue, he is a kind of Roman Aristophanes, with something of the same riotous and rollicking energy, and a similar facility in manipulating various metres. Unlike his great Greek prototype, he avoids politics, but as a picture of civilised life, in some of its aspects, two hundred years before the Christian era his plays are of unequalled value. In translating his plays in the original metres Mr. Sugden has therefore not only earned applause by executing a *tour de force*, but has conferred a boon on English readers. In the present volume we have the five plays which stand first in alphabetical order, the

* 'Scotland Yesterday.' Some Old Friends. By William Wallace. (Hodder and Stoughton.)

† 'Poems.' By Arthur Christopher Benson. (Elkin Mathews and John Lane.)

* 'Comedies of T. Maccius Plautus.' Translated in the original metres. By Edward H. Sugden, B.A., B.Sc., Master of Queen's College, University of Melbourne. (Swan Sonnenschein and Co.)

Amphitryon, Asinaria, Anlularia, Bacchides, Captivi. The translation has none of the stiffness of a literal version, although sufficiently close to be helpful to a reader of the Latin. It is vigorous and lively, makes a free use of slang, and generally conveys the impression of the original. Mr. Sugden promises the remainder of the plays, and whoever reads this volume will give a cordial welcome to the next.

CONTEMPORARY SCOTTISH VERSE.*

We read this selection through with much interest and some of it with delight, and then, recalling our impressions, we remember that we had to do a good deal of searching before we hit upon what we plainly recognised as Scottish verse. The most of the verse written in Scotland to-day and yesterday is English verse, as little national in its tone as in its tongue. In much of Bell Scott, of Dr. Walter Smith, of Mr. Buchanan, Mr. Sharpe, and Mr. Stevenson—by the bye, an excellent new portrait of Mr. Stevenson is the frontispiece to the volume—in all of Lord Southesk and Professor Nichol, no native note is struck at all. It is therefore not the editor's fault if contemporary Scottish verse have no very marked characteristic, and if it be not so very national as to constitute a danger to the unity of the northern and southern halves of the island. The Scottish genius, even Scottish poetry, it must be said, asserts itself in prose for the present, and there it does not sink its individuality.

If Sir George Douglas's collection only served to point out this fact, it would have provided convenient material for the literary historian of to-day. But it does more. Regarded even as representing nothing in particular, it is a pleasant storehouse of verse; and if Scotsmen in patriotic mood select still further, they find without fail a few where the national genius is undoubtedly expressed; and among them are precious gems.

There are not many presenting serious obstacles to a Southerner, and one would fain hope that the poet here who is master of the finest dialect, Mr. Alexander Anderson, ("Surfaceman") might now make some fresh friends on the other side of the Border from where children are enticed to sleep by "Cuddle doon." His "Bonnie Toshie Norrie" has about it the very air and scent of Scottish romance.

Dr. George Macdonald is represented by two of the best of his ballads, the "Legend of the Corrievrechan" and "The Yerl o' Waterydeck;" and among the selections from Bell Scott and Dr. Smith are their two witch songs. Bell Scott's is one of the finest things he ever wrote:—

"Mysie smiled wi' mincing mouth,
Innocent mouth, mincing mouth.
Elspie wore her scarlet gown,
Nort's grey eyes were unco gleg,
My Castile comb was like a crown.

We walked abreast all up the street,
Into the market up the street;
Our hair with marygolds was wound,
Our bodices with love-knots laced,
Our merchandise with tansy bound."

Some of the most charming poems in the selection are from Mr. J. Logie Robertson's pictures of rural life in Southern Scotland. His verse is as wholesome as his desire for—

"A healthy mind to sang inclin'd,
An' nae distaste for toddy."

And when was there written a sweeter pastoral than "Dave"? Apologies are due for its mutilation here:—

"With the smell of the meads in his plaiden dress,
He comes from the broomy wilderness.

The dewdrop burns in his bushy hair,
His forehead shines, and is free from care.

. . . . . .

What can he show to the strife of towns?
A vision of peace on the distant downs.

Green hollows and hillocks, and skies of blue,
And white sheep feeding the long day through."

*'Contemporary Scottish Verse.' Edited, with an Introduction, by Sir George Douglas, Bart. (Walter Scott.)

THE BOOKMAN'S TABLE.

IDYLLS AND LYRICS OF THE OHIO VALLEY, and LITTLE NEW WORLD IDYLLS. By J. J. Piatt. (Longmans.)

Mr. Piatt is not only a poet well-known in America, but an American poet, for the best part of his work has been inspired by American themes, by the scenery, the history, and the national and local feeling of his own country. The "Pioneer's Chimney" and "The Mower in Ohio" are already known to a good many English readers of verse, and remembered, too, for their strong simple pictures of country life and for their patriotic sentiment. In power of expression Mr. Piatt is very unequal; and, perhaps, even the best of his poetry is the outcome of a poetic rather than a poet's nature. But you read it with much pleasure, nevertheless; it is genuine. His kinship with Mrs. Browning comes out again and again, notably in "The Mower in Ohio"; and "The Children out of Doors" is worthy to be thought of beside "The Cry of the Children"—

"Their wandering cries are in the windy street;
(O faces, wan and sweet!)
What ear doth stoop to listen, eye to mark
Those footsteps in the dark?

In my warm room, full-filled with childish glee,
The still thought troubles me:
These children I call mine; what parent yours,
Ye children out of doors?"

The longer poems are not very quotable: they should be read in entirety. The little snatch called "Popularity and Fame" is the best of the aphoristic verses he calls "Small Coins."

"Post-haste one flies—at noisy inns she gossips on the way,
Where staring boys applaud and shout, and men in liveries gay.
Her business was in yonder town, her journey lasts to-day.

One travels slow—at first her inns are houses for the poor;
Then mayors wait at city gate, and kings at palace-door.
To the world's end she journeys on, her road is evermore."

THERESA BRUNSWICK. By Mariam Tenger. Translated by Gertrude Russell. (Unwin.)

Since Fräulein Tenger's book was written further investigations have confirmed her statements, and practically put an end to the dispute that in musical and fashionable circles once raged round the question whether or not Countess Theresa Brunswick was the Unsterblich Geliebte of Beethoven. The proofs are almost complete and altogether satisfactory. Fräulein Tenger knew the beautiful and gifted woman intimately, and had from her own lips the story of the love that inspired the best of the great musician's work, and shot gleams of sunshine into his dark and stormy life. Through the rhapsodical language in which she speaks of her it is yet clearly to be guessed, how fervent, how extraordinary, and how faithful was the nature of the woman whom Beethoven called "my angel, my all, my soul." One story she told to the writer suggests how she may have been tried during her secret engagement to the musician. "My cousin, the charming Guilietta Guicciardi, dashes into my room and throws herself theatrically at my feet, exclaiming in a choking voice: 'Do advise me, you cold philosopher! I do so long to throw over my Gallenberg, and to marry that beautiful, horrible Beethoven, . . . if—if only it were not—such a come down!' . . . What did I say to Guilietta?—Nothing. I was silent. . . . She would not have understood. So I quietly offered her a glass of water." The book was worth translating.

A CONCISE HISTORY OF IRELAND. By P. W. Joyce. (Gill, Dublin.)

We had heroic legends, partisan chronicles, and brilliant accounts of special epochs of Irish history; but till Dr. Joyce wrote his 'Short History' we had no convenient handbook on the subject, at once easy of reference, accurate, and fair-minded. This book is even shorter still, and so much the less adapted for reading through and through. Still, it has been made as readable as its conciseness admitted of, and as to the soberness of its tone, well, you can feel the very passages where he has curbed his partisanship and said less than might have reasonably been allowed him. The first part will interest many who are not curious about the pale, or about plantations, or Catholic Emancipation.

It gives a really admirable short account of early Irish art and letters, and law, and is an enticing guide to further inquiry.

GLIMPSES OF WELSH LIFE AND CHARACTER. By Marie Trevelyan. (Hogg.)

Miss Trevelyan has poured out without stint traditions, folk-lore, songs, stories, history, politics, and satire. When it is all out of her, it does not make a very trim book. It is a little too disorderly to be read through with comfort and satisfaction. But it is at least a delightful medley, and may inspire some one to do for Wales what Mr. Hardy has done for the peasantry of South England, Mr. Barrie for Scotland, and Miss Barlow for Ireland. Miss Trevelyan writes like a good and full-minded talker, and no better guide to remoter Wales could be found than her book. On points of history we might find ourselves disagreeing with her, mainly, however, as to her interpretation of facts, and, after all, it is a Welsh interpretation she gives. The best part of her book is that dealing with old superstitions, but there is a fine absence of anything like scientific classification about it.

AUSTRALIAN COMMONWEALTH. By Greville Tregarthen. The Story of the Nations. (Unwin.)

This is a very coherent and well-arranged book. The writer has tried to tell the story of Australia as far as possible without bias, and even on questions where there is bitter difference of opinion, he always writes fairly. Of course he shirks some difficulties altogether, but that was necessary in a popular book of this size. Recent history is dealt with cursorily; the more important portion of the book is the story of Australia in the past, a story about which politicians who speak on colonial subjects are not so well informed as that they can afford to ignore so convenient a presentment of its main facts as is given by Mr. Tregarthen. The literature on Australia is now very considerable, and the book does not, of course, take the place of the many pamphlets, essays, and compilations dealing with particular Australian questions and epochs. But it is a book to have handy for names, and dates, and episodes, if one meditates going round the world as a patriotic Englishman, or making a speech in the wake of the Secretary for the Colonies. It is illustrated.

FOOTSTEPS OF THE GODS, and other Poems. By Elinor Sweetman. (Bell.)

By virtue of their gentle tone and refinement these poems should take an honoured place among minor poetry. There is no pretence in them, no straining of sentiment; they are the highly cultivated expression of simple moods. The writer has drunk at pure sources, and lived in the company of good literature, and a tone of distinction clings round even some thoughts that are not very strong, and fancies that are not altogether original. What is unusual, the longer poems are better than the short ones. In "The Footsteps of the Gods"—the gods that come still to the earth, but unseen now and scornfully—and "The Silent Knight," there is much sweetness. The lyrics and sonnets are more common-place.

> "Securely through the sonnet's fourteen bars
> As from a lattice Poesy looks down,"

sings Miss Sweetman. Yes, but another face still more persistently looks down, we have noticed. The book is charmingly bound and printed, and indeed it deserves a dainty form.

PLAYS AND DRAMATIC ESSAYS OF CHARLES LAMB. With an Introduction by Rudolf Dircks. Scott Library. (W. Scott.)

"John Woodvil" is one of the failures for which many of us feel an affection. But if popularity were sought for it in presenting it along with Lamb's other plays in this series, disappointment would be the result. It has neither good nor bad popular qualities. Indeed, the editor takes even superfluous pains to impress on this generation how inferior it is. The essays, however, including Notes on the Elizabethan Dramatists, the Religion of Actors, and Barbara S, will attract a larger number of readers. Much of Lamb has been till now almost beyond the reach of those many book lovers who are lovers none the less that they cannot read out of complete sets, or handle fine editions.

SOME COUNTRY SIGHTS AND SOUNDS. By Phil Robinson. (Unwin.)

The book reads like a mixture of Jefferies at his second-best, with a selection from the "leaderettes" in a London evening paper, and the anecdote column of a country one. Yet the result has a charm of its own. 'Country Sights and Sounds'—that is only Mr. Phil Robinson's joke; for the book is about man-eating tigers, and the last of the bisons, and oysters. There is even a semi-philanthropic article in it, and a very pathetic one it is, "The Children of the Twilight." The natural history in the book is of course to be depended on, the descriptions are true; the anecdotes, if not always relevant, are amusing; and the humour, if a little schoolboyish, genuine. It lays no claim to dignity or completeness, or any solemn, stuck-up quality at all; but it is very readable.

NOVEL NOTES.

SUCH A LORD IS LOVE. By Mrs. Stephen Batson. (A. D. Innes and Co.)

A new novel by the author of 'Dark' will be read with considerable interest. Mrs. Batson has unmistakable gifts. She writes well, tells a story with relish, and confines herself to the life she knows. Her novel is pleasant reading, and in quality far above the average. Her object, however, is not so much to tell a story as to defend a thesis. We are introduced to three sisters, one a widow, who married for money and suffered for it sharply, but not long; another a charming, commonplace girl; a third a young lady with a taste for literature. The second, Adria, is married to a handsome young squire of her own calibre, who has had a liaison with a married woman. Adria discovers it, and forgives him; but when he renews it she leaves him. By the persuasion of her elder sister and the yearnings of her own heart, she returns. She loves him and he returns her affection, but it is hinted that he never becomes constant, and that his wife continues forgiving him. The widow is courted by a former lover—a dull, dark, dogmatic vicar, with very strict notions of the obedience due from wives, and a firm determination that his wife shall devote herself to the drudgery of parish work. Though the lady has to sacrifice nearly all her income and detests clerical work, she yields at last; in fact, she even proposes to the obdurate parson, who "in all matters of responsibility took the lead, and expected her to follow with a ready compliance to his judgment." The third sister throws over an eligible lover for an elderly, ugly, priggish don, and finds her abode, strange to say, in "stuffy Oxford chambers," where she has to write hard to make both ends meet. "Such a lord is love." Only Madame Sarah Grand could deal satisfactorily with such a situation, but we may be pardoned for hoping that the clergyman's rich aunt did not alter her will. and that her existence was not indecently prolonged. Mrs. Batson's ethics in both her books suggest the familiar saying, "To know all is to forgive all." They also suggest a certain prefatory assurance to *Clarissa Harlowe* that "it will be proper to observe for the sake of such as may apprehend hurt of the morals of youth from the more finely written letters, that the gentlemen, though professed libertines as to the female sex, and making it one of their wicked maxims to keep no faith with any of the individuals of it who are thrown into their power, are not, however, either infidels or scoffers."

MISS STUART'S LEGACY. By F. A. Steele. 3 vols. (Macmillan.

Mrs. Steele's novel follows hard on her stories 'From the Five Rivers.' From the stories it was hard to guess with what success she would paint with a larger canvas and ampler materials. Now we have her three-volumed novel teeming with life and incident and character; and the happy result is a complete assurance that a new writer of rare vigour has come to strengthen our fiction. Her first two books show mature power.

The story of the legacy is not a very simple one. It is needlessly complicated in parts, but the writer threads her way through the labyrinth of crafty ways, double intentions, and rivalries with a sure step. Indians, Eurasians, Hindus,

Mahomedans, and Afghans are here, their habits, their vices, their weakness and strength painted in with a strong hand. And yet it is not in the painting of individual character that Mrs. Steele's success lies. Marsden, the hero, we have often met before, especially in women's novels. Colonel Stuart, the lachrymose old humbug, is something of a conventional type, and so even is the charming lad, Dick Smith. Of all the personages of the story John Raby, the pleasant, practical, so reasonably unscrupulous civilian of Anglo-Jewish parentage, is nearest to a creation. But warm blood courses vigorously through others too. It is the real life in him, and not only his picturesque nobility, that we admire in old Mahomed Lateef, the grand uncringing survival of a time when a sword was better than dollars. But the writer's best powers are evidently not in the creation of characters. She is magnificent at situations. The terrible snow and lightning storm in the hills, Dick striving and struggling through it to save the honour of his instruments and the life of his friend, is a scene not easily forgotten. Then the religious riot in the street, the bazaar with all its colour and chatter, we remember as if we had been eye-witnesses of the actual scenes. And the gallant surrender of old Lateef's enmity before Belle's pluck, though her evidence had sent his beloved son to the Andaman Islands, with what grace and dignity is it told! Wherever human passion surges, nerves are strung, motives are clashing or coming to the surface, then she is at her best. What a fine war-correspondent is lost in Mrs. Steele! And by this I do not mean that her powers are of the reporter order, but that she is a born chronicler of movements and struggles and strivings. It is a power allied to her intense appreciation of picturesqueness and luxuriant beauty, which in spite of much subtlety infused into the Anglo-Indian scenes, makes her native pictures so much the most fascinating.

As for the minor characteristics of her style and habit of thought, there is beneath all she writes a fund of good, plain common sense, an unsentimental tenderness, and a rather snappish scorn for the trappings and trimmings of civilisation when regarded as essentials. The story is hardly so good as the work put upon it. It has a "French novel" situation, but it is unconventionally treated, whether regarded from the point of view of Mrs. Grundy, or of the "French novel" convention. It gives one a good deal to think of concerning love, and duty, and passion, and marriage, and the difficulty of combining these. But happily it attempts no final solution of the problem.

GOD'S WILL, and other Tales. By Ilse Frapan. Translated by Helen A. Macdonell. Pseudonym Library. (Unwin.)

This second selection from Ilse Frapan made by Mrs. Macdonell for the Pseudonym Library is even better than the first. It shows her in more varied moods. It is mostly common life the stories tell of, and there is no straining after the picturesque in these street scenes, shop scenes, and home scenes; but the pictures that are there for a watchful and kindly eye, Ilse Frapan reproduces with humour and fine sympathy. The Hamburg dialect she uses so freely would have sounded tame enough if turned into ordinary English, and the translator, wisely bold, has found its equivalent in the speech of our common folk. "God's Will" is one of the weaker stories, though in it we are delighted by an intelligent providence of a parson ready for even such an emergency as a girl saying "Nay" instead of "Yea" at her own wedding. In the midst of the tumult, he turned to her sister standing by, and "resumed in a low voice without a trace of anger, but also without solemnity . . .—'Lena, will you have him?'" And she did, which put everything straight. In "Our Jenny" she is at the height of her powers. It is a story of a harassed fishmonger, with a prosperous undersselling neighbour of his own calling, within eye-shot and ear-shot. He has to feign high spirits and a light heart, and have a plenteous store of cheery words for business' sake, even that night when Jenny, his madcap daughter, is out skating over late, and rumours are flying about that a little girl is drowned in the Alster. While you listen to him serving his customers, bustling, chattering, flattering, you hear the silent cries of his heart as well, and you cannot help but catch the contagion of his feverish excitement and his tearing anxiety. In "Our Jenny" and "The Scorcher"—the latter a terrible picture of one of the many unguessed possibilities of poverty—Ilse Frapan is at her best. It is a best made up of first-hand observation and the keenest human sympathy.

A WASTED CRIME. By D. Christie Murray. 2 vols. (Chatto and Windus.)

Melodrama is commonly looked on as synonymous with bad literature. 'A Wasted Crime' is melodrama—it doesn't rise to tragedy—yet it is not bad literature. Very likely the excellent work put into the novel is in part wasted, for the melodrama may repel, or may blind, some of those who would judge such good work most appreciately. The surprising thing is that the best and the sublest writing coincides with the melodramatic parts; for it would be easy enough to find flaws in the earlier story of the simple Bob Audley and the designing little schoolmistress, Mary Marsh. But when Mary is Mrs. Robert Audley, and hopes to be "My Lady" very soon; when, in disguise, she nurses the old baronet, in hopes of his reconciliation with his son or of his death; in the cold contest within herself whether she will wait on circumstances, or wrest circumstances to help her to her end, the novelist's power asserts itself, and is maintained till the wretched woman's wasted crime and death. The little drama that the sick man goes over in his mind, when he is meditating the forgiveness of his son, lovingly picturing all that will pass between them, framing his own regretful words, and his son's dutiful answers, is so pathetic and so true, that we are touched as we seldom are in stories of the kind.

A COMEDY OF MASKS. By Ernest Dowson and Arthur Moore. 3 vols. (Heinemann.)

While showing some marks of immaturity, some looseness of construction, perhaps the consequence of collaboration, some over profuseness of description which makes the story needlessly long, this novel of artist life in London is a book of promise and power. When these defects have been mentioned, and one's conscience thus relieved, one can praise without stint, for the subject and the situations are of undoubted interest. The authors have scored a clear triumph in one way. Evidently from the first they loved their hero, Philip Rainham, but most of their readers, I feel sure, were prepared to find him an arrant humbug, this quiet, languid man, who should have built boats on the Thames like his fathers, but who valued his dry-dock only for its picturesqueness, neglected business, frequented the society of artists of an advanced school, and nursed his lung. Before the end we have quite come to take their view of him, not merely for the sacrifices he makes, but because his personality gradually and surely asserts a fascination over us. Other characters more conventional are also made alive by fresh and original readings. Lightmark, the selfish, successful, genial-mannered painter—no one ever was so frank as he seemed to be—ruins a girl, deserts her, steals motives for his pictures, writes puffs of them in the newspapers, and allows his friend to bear the shame of his worst deed. Yet, somehow, we are led to see the probability of his wife, when she finds it all out and despises him utterly, stifling her impulse never to see him again, and wearing for the rest of life a fair face to the world. Her husband is so consummate an actor that he will help greatly to make the situation possible. Oswyn, too, the shabby, savage, Bohemian painter, at war with society, leading a life of indescribable sordidness, yet keeping his art high above the mud, is made to live by many true and individual touches. The authors' powers are not dramatic, but in one scene, which might easily have seemed improbable, they have risen beyond the usual level of their powers in this direction, the scene where Philip takes on himself the shame that never could have been his, to shield Eve for a little from the knowledge of her husband's baseness. We invite the writers cordially, together or singly, to give us more.

MARGARET DRUMMOND, MILLIONAIRE. By S. F. F. Veitch. 3 vols. (A. and C. Black.)

'Margaret Drummond' is an able book. There is thought in it and observation, and its situation is interesting—a young girl sole possessor of untold wealth and of land, including an island in the West of Scotland, and resolved

to be a model proprietor. When she comes into her possessions, she knows nothing of Scotland or the Scots, and in gaining her experience, she has a trying time indeed, for a more unamiable neighbourhood we hope it would be impossible to find. She was a very self-sufficient young person; but no wonder: her powers of mind, her seriousness, her information, were altogether abnormal. Mrs. Ridley, her middle-aged companion, was a weak-minded bore, and gave Margaret foolish and unsolicited advice, but we feel for her when Miss Drummond looks "full at her," and says, "That will do, Mrs. Ridley. . . Please understand that your engagement is merely to live in my house—where I hope you will make yourself very comfortable—because I consider the constant presence there of some older person an absolute necessity at my age, and does not include any duty of advising me, or commenting on my actions, unless at my own request." Frankly we don't like Miss Drummond; and we don't believe anyone so disagreeable as Miss MacGregor, the minister's sister, ever existed even in the uncouthest Highland parish. But if Calvinism and provincialism be shown in their worst lights, there is a good deal to enjoy in this tale of how a young millionaire bought her experience.

HALF A HERO. By Anthony Hope. 2 vols. (Innes.)

'Half a Hero' has all the qualities of the writer's former books—vivacity, movement, crispness—but it has also better ones. There is more body in this book, more human sympathy, more earnestness, of the kind albeit that does not keep company with solemnity. The situation is a hard one to treat, but Mr. Hope has steered clear of most of the difficulties and possible failures. The ordinary course for a novelist with such a theme would have been to constitute himself special pleader for Medland, the central figure, or his special denouncer, but Mr. Hope does neither. Medland is the darling, for a time, of a colonial democracy, a man of the people, of honesty, courage, fire, and of great personal fascination. In spite of the warnings and heart-sinkings of the Governor's blue-blooded lady, Medland is elected Premier, and "society" has to receive him. His policy of "thorough" makes for him many enemies among his weaker supporters, and when he is at the height of his triumph his fall is at hand. The petty jealousies, the stupid fears of those that are watching his career with no good will, come all to the surface the day that brings the knowledge of a scandal attaching to his name. The story of the scandal is perhaps not suggested by, but at least it is very pertinent to recent events in the political world. He does not shirk ruin but meets it like the brave man he is, though it strikes a blow at the cause he so honestly loves, at his laudable and outspoken ambitions, and though it takes from him his hope of alliance with a woman who has crossed a great gulf of social difference to love and appreciate him, the Governor's sister. The story of Medland's fall, its cause and circumstance, is told in the dignified way such a subject demands. Of course, Mr. Hope had little choice but to make an end of the half hero, we suppose. It would have been cruel to make him live on, so he gave him the death of a brave man—a death met while restraining the folly of the men he loved. "His daughter wrote on his tomb nothing except his name; but a wandering Englishman, who heard his story, and recollected the grave of another who died with his work undone, has rudely scratched at the base, near the ground, where the grass half hides it, an epitaph for him—Plura moliebatur." It is not all tragedy, by any means, this story; there is plenty of humour in it, especially in the portraits of the Governor's household. But what makes it a book to like as well as to read with interest is its tone of generosity, its sympathy with enthusiasm tempered with much good sense.

JEANIE O'BIGGERSDALE. By K. Simpson. (Unwin.)

Only a few writers of fiction have known how to perform with perfect skill what Miss Simpson has attempted—to treat the old world of myth and superstition side by side with the every-day incidents of modern life. Mr. Hardy is the chief among those who have done it. The authoress of these stories has hardly the literary gift that real success in this most difficult kind of fiction demands; but they are exceedingly interesting stories, nevertheless; and Canon Atkinson writes an introduction to say how valuable is the folk-lore she has welded into them. The two best, however, have little to do with folk-lore. "A Jael of the Nineteenth Century" is a story of a servant girl who was left alone in charge of her master's house and children and gold. A tramp forces a way into the kitchen and in spite of feigned illness and woman's attire, and an almost hidden face, she recognizes him to be a man. The girl's terror is bad enough even before the stealthy knocking at the windows tells of the gang outside, waiting for a signal from the robber in the house. What Jael did was not a pretty deed, but her means of defence and attack were limited. When it was discovered that the murdered man was her own faithless lover, it went hard with her at the trial, but she was acquitted nevertheless, and went back to the farm where she had spent that awful night. "It's a deal of a let down havin' been i' prison," said her mistress, "but maister's willin' to look over it, nobbut ye'll tak a pund or tweea less wage." "The Bridestones" is full of pathos and beauty. A gipsy girl deserted by her tribe is the heroine. How fate leads her to marry and live in a narrow, crowded, gossiping street, and how pining away unnoticed, she escapes at last to take her last breath in the free air of the moorland, is told with a simplicity and an understanding that make it certainly the most attractive of all these unconventional Yorkshire tales.

SUSPICION AROUSED. By Dick Donovan. (Chatto and Windus.)

There are two altogether distinct flavours to be met with in detective stories, the scientific and the moral, and in the moral is generally included the sentimental. Where the scientific flavour is strong, the chief interest attaches to the detective himself, to his marvellous eye for invisible clues, to his astonishing inferences. The crime, the criminal, and the pursuit are as nothing in comparison. Of this order the examples are well known and notable. Dick Donovan's are of the other class. It is the story of the deed, the motive for it, the detail of the surrounding circumstances, the escape, and the chase, that are of first importance, while the vindication of the law and the punishment of vice give opportunity for the expression of admirable sentiments. In the company not only of notorious thieves, but even of lawyers, Dick Donovan's detective turns up his eyes and thanks Providence he is not as they are. "Truly," he says, "a lawyer's trade is a miserable one." His stories are very good of their kind. There is no want of sensational interest in them, and as they do not attempt subtleties they do not miss fire. 'The Story of Billy the Bagman' is one of sordid vulgar crime, but there are others made of much more romantic materials. Yet the most hideous of all is the true story of a notorious crime of twelve years ago. Invention could not rival its ugliness.

A GREY EYE OR SO. By Frank Frankfort Moore. 3 vols. (Hutchinson.)

Of the cleverness of Mr. Frankfort Moore's story with this casual-sounding title, there can be only one opinion, but it is a cleverness that rather overreaches itself. So much less of it would have been better. An ingenious plot, rattling talk, the revelation of complicated motives, sarcasm, mockery, cynicism, and a moral problem, all these are set before the reader; so there is plenty to amuse and interest. The people of the story are most worldly, or wicked, or ridiculous, and as a satire of modern types,—politicians, scholars, lion-hunters, and millionaires—exaggerated, of course, it is worth notice. Yet Mr. Moore will have to learn restraint before he attains to the full use of his powers. The cynicism, or what has the appearance of such, is more agreeable than the sentiment, which is a trifle hysterical; and the politician-badgering, always a legitimate game in moderation, is not quite good-natured enough. Altogether 'A Grey Eye or So' is a clever but ill-regulated novel.

STORIES FROM SCRIBNER: Stories of New York; Stories of the South; Stories of the Railway. (S. Low.)

The stories in these three volumes are mostly good, those in Stories of the South, to which Mr. Nelson Page and Mr. Joel Chandler Harris are contributors, very good indeed. But the most special praise must be claimed for the binding, shape, and type. Let other providers of light literature take example from the simplicity, daintiness, and convenience of these little volumes, of which there are more to follow.

THE NEW BOOKS OF THE MONTH.

THEOLOGY AND PHILOSOPHY.

BAINTON, G.—The Story of Joseph, 2/6 ..... Cassell
BANGOR, T. S.—Holy Scripture, 2 - .....S.P.C.K.
Biblical Illustrations, Vols. I. and II., 7/6 each ..... Nisbet
BLOCKET, Rev. J.—Divine Truth in the Light of Reason and Revelation, 2/6.....Nisbet
BODY, Rev. G.—The Guided Life, 3/6 ..... Skeffington
BUXTON, Rev. H. J.—Scenes and Stories from the New Testament, illustrated by W. Hughes, 2/6 ..... Mowbray
CARPENTER, Bishop—The Burning Bush, 3/6 ..... Isbister
Child's Religion, A, by the author of 'Jesus, the Carpenter of Nazareth,' 2 - ..... K. Paul
[*A simplification of Christianity to its plain essentials. The writer has evidently much sympathy with children, and he writes with understanding of their wants and difficulties. His book will earn him gratitude in many quarters.*]
CROSSKEY, H. W.—A Handbook of Rational Piety, 2/6.....Green
EAGAR, A. R.—Butler's Analogy and Modern Thought, 3/6 S.P.C.K.
Expository Times, The, Edited by the Rev. James Hastings, 7/6, Vol. IV..... T. & T. Clark
[*Among the contributors to the volume of this periodical, which maintains its previous high standard of usefulness and interest, are Canons Cheyne and Driver, Professors Candlish, A. B. Davidson, and Salmond, Dr. Milligan, Dr. Grosart, and the Rev. Walter Lock.*]
FARRAR, F. W.—Our English Minsters, 3/6 .....Isbister
FAWCETT, E. D.—The Riddle of the Universe, 1/ - .....Arnold
GIBSON, Rev. J. G.—Stepping Stones to Life, 3/6.....Digby & Long
[*Short practical sermons for fast-days and feast days and special occasions.*]
GORDON, A. J.—The Holy Spirit in Missions .....Hodder
GOWEN, Rev. H. H.—The Kingdom of Man, Sermons, 3/6 Skeffington
HOWATT, Rev. J. R.—The Children's Pew, a Year's Sermons and Parables for the Young, 6 - .....Nisbet
KENDRICK, Rev. C. W. H.—The Work of the Ministry, 2 - W. Gardiner
LEE, Rev. J. T.—The Power of a Blameless Life, 2/6 ....Skeffington
LIGHTFOOT, The late J. B.—Biblical Essays, 12/- .....Macmillan
MACGREGOR, Rev. J.—The Revelation and the 'Record' Essays on Matters in the Proof of Christianity, 7/6.....Simpkin
MACLAREN, A., D.D.—The Wearied Christ, and other Sermons, 5/- Alexander & Shepheard
[*Very frank in tone and modern in application.*]
MEYER, F. B.—The Way into the Holiest, 2/6 .....Morgan
MOELLER, Dr. W.—History of the Church, Vol. 2, 15/-, Sonnenschein
MOORE, Rev. T., and BRINCKMAN, Rev. A.—The Anglican Brief against Roman Claims, cr. 8vo, 7/6, cloth.....Simpkin
PAISLEY, Rev. J.—The Resurrection of the Dead, 3/6 .....Spon
PARKER, J.—The People's Bible, Vol. 21, John, 8 - ..... Hodder
RALPH, E.—Step by Step through the Bible, 2/6.....Nisbet
Revelation of St. John, ed. by Rev. W. H. Simcox, 5/- ..Camb. Press
ROBERTSON, Professor—The Old Testament and its Contents, 6d. net Black
[*A brief historical and critical account of the Old Testament books, especially intended for Bible class students. The aim is admirably carried out.*]
SCHUBERT, H. Von—The Gospel of St. Peter, Synoptical Tables, with Translation and Critical Apparatus, Authorised English Translation by the Rev. J. Macpherson, 1/6 net T. & T. Clark
[*Intended to accompany as a supplement Von Schubert's 'Composition of the Pseudo-Petrine Gospel Fragment.'*]
SCOTT, T. L.—The Visions of the Apocalypse, 6/- .....Skeffington
SEYMOUR, A. J.—Glimpses of the Far-off Land, 3/6 .....Skeffington
SHEARMAN, Rev. J. H.—Gradual Catechizing, 2/6..Griffith & Farran
SIDGWICK, A.—The Process of Argument, 5/- ..... Black
SMITH, Rev. J. B.—English Orders, Whence Obtained, 3/6 Skeffington
STEARN, L. F.—Present Day Theology, 3/6.....Nisbet
SUNDERLAND, J. T.—The Bible, 6/- ..... Putnam
WAITE, B. B.—The Day of Preparation .....Stock
[*Warning the world of its nearing end, when the hosts shall be gathered to Armageddon.*]
WALKER, Rev. W.—Three Churchmen, Sketches and Reminiscences of Rev. M. Russell, Rev. C. H. Terrott, and G. Grub, 5/- Grant
WALROND, F. F.—Philip Jacob Spener, 2/- .....S.P.C.K.
WESTCOTT, Rev. A., and WATT, Rev. J.—Concise Bible Dictionary, 2/6..... Isbister
[*Supplement to the recently published Studies on the Canon of Scripture, entitled 'Book of Books.' The dictionary is a very handy one, dealing with the names of persons and places, with natural history, archaic words and words used in special senses in the English version, etc.*]

NEW EDITIONS.

COMBE, G.—The Constitution of Man in Relation to the Natural Laws, Cassell
[*First volume of a new popular edition of Combe. The edition is a much revised one, and we question whether it would not have been better to have left the redundancies and unnecessary illustrations, and even more of the phrenology than was "warranted by the estimate of its scope and utility now adopted by men of science." Combe was an interesting theorist even when clearly wrong and absurd.*]
FARRAR, F. W.—The Lord's Prayer, 3/6 .....Isbister

FICTION.

ADAMS, H. C.—In the '15, 5/- ....Hodder and Stoughton
ARTHUR, T. S.—Choice Tales, 2/6.....Blackwood
Bairns, The, by Author of 'Christie Redfern's Troubles,' 3/6 Hodder & Stoughton
BALLANTYNE, R. M.—The Eagle Cliff, 2/6.....Partridge
BANKS, Mrs. LINNAEUS.—The Bridge of Beauty.....S.S.U.
[*A charming Welsh story of the building of the bridge over the Taff—Pont-y-Pridd, the Bridge of Beauty—by William Edwards.*]
BARRETT, F.—The Woman of the Iron Bracelets, 3 vols., 31/6 Chatto & Windus
BESANT, W.—The Rebel Queen, 3 vols., 31/6 .....Chatto & Windus
Blakes of Culveredge, The, by C. E. M., 2/6.....S.P.C.K.
BOULTWOOD, H.—As Gold is Tried, 1/6 .....Jarrold
[*A story for elder girls of the struggles of two sisters. The moral is excellent, but the tone is a little forbidding.*]
BOYESON, H. H.—The Battle of the Rafts 2/-.....Nelson
Bridal March, The, and The Watch, translated by J. E. Williams, 3/6 Digby & Long
[*Very readable translations of two interesting minor stories of Björnson and Turguenieff.*]
BROWNE, T. M.—The Musgrove Ranch, 2/-.....Oliphant
CAPES, M. H. M.—Loyal to His Trust, 1/6 ..... S.S.U.
[*The story of a boy's troubles and deliverance from them, just a trifle depressing in its tone.*]
CHAPPELL, J.—Dorothy's Training, 2/-.....Partridge
CHAPPELL, J.—'Neath April Skies, 3/6.....Partridge
CLARE, A.—By Lantern Light, 3/6.....S.P.C.K.
CLARKE, M.—'Twixt Shadow and Shine, 2/6.....Sonnenschein
CURTOIS, M. A.—The Romance of a County, 2 vols., 21/-.... Unwin
DEBENHAM, M. H.—My God-daughter, 2 -.....National Society
Discourse of the Common Weal of this Realm of England, edited from MSS. by E. Lamond, 5/-.....Camb. Univ. Press
DONNELLY, J.—The Golden Bottle, 6d. .....Ward & Lock
[*A vision of the future, ingeniously conceived, and solving all kinds of weighty questions in a light-hearted way.*]
DOUDNEY, S.—Through Pain to Peace, 5/-.....Hutchinson
DOUGALL, L.—What Necessity Knows, 3 vols. 25/6.....Longmans
DOWSON, E., and MOORE, A.—A Comedy of Masks, 3 vols 31/6 Heinemann
[*See p. 57.*]
DUNBOYNE, Lady.—Fritz and his Friends, 2/-.....S.P.C.K.
DUNBOYNE, Lady.—The Breaking of the Clouds, 2/- ....Nisbet
EADY, K. M.—The Heir of Sandyscombe, 2/6.....S.S.U.
EDWARDS, B.—The Curb of Honour, 6/ - .....Black
EDWOOD, M.—The Autobiography of a Spin, 4/6 .....Thacker
FAWCETT, E. D.—Hartmann the Anarchist, 3/6.....E. Arnold
FENN, G. M.—The Black Bar, 5/ - ..... Low
" " —The Star Gazers, 3 vols., 31/6 .....Methuen
FIELD, Mrs. E. M.—Little Count Paul, 3/6 ..... W. Gardiner
Fifty-two Stories for Boyhood and Youth, 5/- ..... Hutchinson
Fifty-two Stories for Girlhood and Youth, 5/- ..... Hutchinson
FILLEUL, M.—The Squatter's Home, 2/-..... .....S.P.C.K.
FINDLAY, J. P.—Michael Lamont, Schoolmaster, 6/- ..... Hodder
FORDE, H. A.—A Difficult Team, 2/..... W. Gardiner
FRANCIS, M. E.—In a North County Village, 3/6 ..... Osgood
FRITH, H.—The Flying Horse, 3/6..... Henry
GIBERNE, A.—The Andersons, 3/6 ..... Nisbet
GREEN, E. E.—Namesakes, 5/- .....Hutchinson
GREEN, E. E.—Keith's Trial and Victory, 3/6: The Lost Treasure of Trevlyn, 5/-; The Wilful Willoughbys, 3/6.....S.S.U.
GRESSON, R. S.—The Strange Adventures of Anelay Moreland, 2/6 Remington
GRIFFITH, G.—The Angel of the Revolution, 6/- Tower Publishing Co.
HADDEN-PARKES, Mrs.—Ermengarde, a Story of Romney Marsh in the Thirteenth Century.....Stock
[*A very high-flown romance indeed, but readable, and written with an enthusiasm for old world things.*]
HALL, C. E.—An Ancient Ancestor, 3 vols., 31/6 .. . ... Skeffington
HARDING, C.—The Capture of the Estrella, 5/- .....Cassell
HAMER, S. S.—Swirlborough Manor, 2 -.....Oliphant
HARTE, Mrs. B.—Bianca, 2 vols., 21/- .....Unwin
HART, M.—From Harvest to Hay Time, 3/6.....Hurst & Blackett
HARGREAVES, C. Y.—Paul Romer, 6/- ....Black
HATTON, J.—In Jest and Earnest, 2/6.....Leadenhall Press
HEINE, H.—Prose Works, trans. by C. G. Leland, 8 vols. 50/- Heinemann
HENTY, G. A.—St. Bartholomew's Eve, 5/ - .... Blackie
HICKSON, Mrs. M.—A Latter-Day Romance (The Modern Library) 1/6 Bliss, Sands
[*A second-rate story of two unhappy married people.*]
HILL, J.—Treason Felony, 2/-.....Chatto & Windus
HILLS, A. F.—Sunshine and Shadow, 2/6 Vegetarian Publishing Office
HOARE, E. N.—The Fairhope Venture, 3/6 .....S.P.C.K.
HOPE, A.—Half a Hero, 2 vols., 2/- .... Innes
[*See p. 58.*]
HOPE, A.—Milliara, 2 vols, 21/- ..... Unwin
JACKSON, G. A.—The Son of a Prophet, 6/- ..... Osgood
JACOBS, J.—More English Fairy Tales, illustrated, 6/-.....Nutt
JAMES, C. T. C.—One Virtue, 6/-.....Black
KERBY, M. and E.—Lucy Neville, 2/6..... ..Blackwood
KNIGHT, A. L.—The Cruise of the Cormorant, 2/6 .... Ward & Lock
LANG, A.—The True Story Book, 6/-.....Longmans
LANGFORD, W.—This Deadly Shot, 3/6 .....Remington
LEIGH, E.—Our Ghosts, 3/6..... ...Digby & Long
[*In spite of its awesome title, it is not a frightening book. The ghosts are the people out of old legends, which are very prettily told for children.*]
LEIGHTON, R.—In the Grip of the Algerine, Illustrated, 3/6 .. S.S.U.
LOWRY, H. D.—Wreckers and Methodists, 3/6.....Heinemann
LYALL, E.—To Right the Wrong, 3 vols., 31/6. ....Hurst & Blackett
LYNCH, E. M.—The Boy God, Troublesome and Vengeful, 5/- Unwin
LYSAGHT, Mrs.—Rex Singleton, 2/-.....W. Gardiner
LYSTER, A.—Twilight, 2/6 .....S.P.C.K.
MACGUIRE, C.—Amabel, a Military Romance, 3 vols., 31/6....Unwin
MACKAY, K.—Out Back, 3/6..... ..... Remington
MACLEAN, M.—A Romance of Skye, Illustrated, 5/-.....Oliphant
MARSH, R.—The Mahatma's Pupil, 3/6.....Henry
[*A wild story of the consequences of pouring occult lore into dull and unprepared Western minds. It is a rather noisy and farcical tale, but has some amusing situations.*]
MARSHALL, E.—The Close of St. Christopher's, 5/- ....Nisbet
MIKSZATH, C.—The Good People of Pawlocz, 21/- .....W. H. Allen
MOORE, F. F.—From the Bush to the Breakers, 3/6 .....S.P.C.K.
MURRAY, D. C.—A Wasted Crime, 2 vols., 21/- ..... Chatto
[*See p. 57.*]
NEAL, E.—Sifted as Wheat, 2/- .....Oliphant
NEWBERRY, F. E.—The Impress of a Gentlewoman, 5/- ..Hutchinson
NEWLAND, S.—Paving the Way, 6/ ..... Gay & Bird
NEWMAN, Mrs.—What Came Between, 3/-.....S.P.C.K.

NORRIS, W. E.—A Dozen all Told, Illustrated, 6/- ..... Blackie
Now for a Story, 3/6 ..... Skeffington
OSCAR, A.—Lieutenant de Brion, 2/6 ..... Remington
PAIN, B.—Graeme and Cyril, 6/- ..... Hodder & Stoughton
PARKER, J.—Well Begun, 5/- ..... Nisbet
PARKER, M.—Ida Cameron, 2/6 ..... Oliphant
PEARCE, J. H.—Drolls from Shadowland, 3/6 ....Lawrence & Bullen
PEMBERTON, M.—The Iron Pirate, 5/- ..... Cassell
PICKERING, P.—A Life Awry, 3 vols, 31/6 ..... Bliss & Sands
PITT, R. J.—The Tragedy of the Norse Gods, 6/- ..... Unwin
REANEY, Mrs. G. S.—Dr. Grey's Patient, 3 vols., 31/6 ..... Bliss
RICKETT, J. C.—The Quickening of Caliban, 5/- ..... Cassell & Co.
RITTER, Q.—The Martyrdom of Society, 3/6 ..... Cox
ROBERTS, Sir R. H.—Not in the Betting, 2/6 ..... F. White
SAVAGE, R. H.—Delilah of Harlem, 2/- ..... Routledge
SAXBY, J. M. E.—Tom and his Crown, 2/6 ..... Nisbet
SCRIPPS, H. J.—A Little Handful, 2/6 ..... Blackie
SHIPTON, H.—The Uttermost Farthing, 2/6 ..... S.P.C.K.
SIMPSON, K.—Jeanie o' Biggersdale, 6/- ..... Unwin
[*See p.* 58.]
SNOWDON, J. K.—Tales of the Yorkshire Wolds, 3/6 ..... Low
Squire of Bratton, The, by Author of 'The Dean's Little Daughter,' 2/- S.P.C.K.
STABLES, G.—Just Like Jack, 5/- ..... Hodder & Stoughton
[*A good boy's story of sea life and adventure, capitally illustrated by J. Finnemore.*]
STABLES, G.—Westward with Columbus. 5/- ..... Blackie
STEEL, F. A.—Miss Stuart's Legacy, 3 vols., 31/6 ..... Macmillan
[*See p.* 56.]
STOCKTON, F. R.—The Shadrach, 6/- ..... W. H. Allen
STONE, E.—After Long Years, 2/6 ..... Oliphant
Stories from Garshin, translated by E. L. Voynich, 3/6 ..... Unwin
SWAN, M.—For the Sake o' the Siller ..... Oliphant
[*A pretty tale of Lowland Scotland, amiable and romantic in tone.*]
THANET, O.—Stories of a Western Town, 6/- ..... Low
The Pope's Mule, and other Stories from Daudet, translated by A. D. Beavington-Atkinson and D. Havers, 2/6 (Children's Library) ..... Unwin
[*A pretty little selection from Daudet's short stories, containing, besides the famous 'Mule du Pape,' 'The Death of the Dauphin,' 'The Stars,' and 'M. Seguin's Goat.' Daudet understands children so well that, though he did not write these for them, they are what children appreciate instinctively.*]
THORN, I.—Jim, illustrated, 2/- ..... W. Gardiner
THYNNE, Lady Charles, etc.—The Story of Herbert Archer, and other Tales ..... Hogg
[*Tales domestic and adventurous for young folks, containing among others the stories of Columbus and Peter the Hermit. There is good stuff in them.*]
TOPLIS, G.—The Girls of Cliff School, 2/- ..... S.S.U.
TYTLER, SARAH.—Beneath the Surface, 3/6 ..... S.S.U.
[*There are some interesting studies of character in this unpretentious story.*]
TYTLER, S.—A Bubble Fortune, 5/- ..... Hutchinson
VEITCH, F. F.—Margaret Drummond, Millionaire, 3 vols., 31/6 Black
[*See p.* 57.]
VERNE, J.—Captain Hatteras, 3/6 ..... Hutchinson
VERNE, J.—The Castle of the Carpathians, 6/- ..... Black
WARD, A. E.—A Girl Governess, 2/- ..... S.S.U.
[*The governess was very young, and the pupil had a shocking temper. But she cured him by her precocious powers of management.*]
WILBRAHAM, F. M., etc.—Phil Thorndyke's Adventures, and other Stories ..... Hogg
[*Some of these stories, at least, are old favourites revived. The pictures are not up to the present-day mark, but the stories are good, and full of the interest and incident that healthy young people desire.*]
WINDER, F. H.—With the Sea Kings, 4/- ..... Blackie
WOLLEY, C. P.—Gold in Cariboo, 3/6 ..... Blackie

POETRY, MUSIC, AND THE DRAMA.

BJORNSON, B.—Pastor Sang, translated by W. Wilson, 5/- Longmans
CALOW, R.—Agnes and other Poems, 6/- ..... Remington
CRELLIN, H. N.—The Nazarenes, 1/- ..... Chatto & Windus
[*An impressive dramatic presentation of the sufferings of the early Christians in Rome.*]
DRUMMOND, H.—Herod, and other Poems, 3/6 ..... K. Paul & Co.
FERNLEAF.—Gleanings from Thoughtland, 3/6 ..... Digby & Long
[*The "gleanings" are religious in tone and poetical in intention. Their fitfulness makes their meaning difficult of apprehension sometimes. The most conspicuous characteristic of the more articulate ones seems to be a lack of taste.*]
FREEMAN, H.—An Illusive Quest, and Other Poems .. Digby & Long
[*These poems have a sweet and pensive tone, and they lead the reader into at least momentary sympathy with them. They have the interest of spontaneity and sincerity so seldom met with in minor poetry.*]
HOOD, A.—Smiles and Tears ..... Record Press
[*Very inoffensive verse. Two or three of the songs have some vigour and life about them.*]
HOOD, T.—Humorous Poems, illus. by C. E. Brock, 30/- .. Macmillan
INNES, A. D.—Seers and Singers, 5/- ..... Innes
JACOBS, Very Rev. H.—A Lay of the Southern Cross and other Poems, 6/- ..... Skeffington
KYLE, R. W.—The Witch of Cessnock ..... Todd, Glasgow
[*A pastoral comedy written in good Scots. But the comedy of it is heavy.*]
LAYCOCK, S.—Warblins fro an Owd Songster ..... Clegg, Oldham
[*The "warblings" are in the Lancashire dialect, of which the writer—a remarkable man, who wrote most of his verse while still a weaver—has a great command. Both humour and pathos are in the poems, and some of them are worthy to be named alongside Waugh's.*]
LONGFELLOW, H. W.—The Hanging of the Crane, illustrated, 5/6 net Longmans
MOORE, F. W.—Original Plays and Duologues, Chiefly humorous. Dean
[*Reciters and amateur actors should be grateful to Mr. Moore for providing something within their range. The dialogue is bright, and the plots not too hackneyed.*]
NADEN, C. C. W.—Philosophical and Poetical Works, Selections from, 3/6 ..... Bickers
PIATT, J. J.—The Lost Hunting Ground, 5/- ..... Longmans
[*See p.* 55.]
Poems of Leopardi, translated by F. H. Cliffe, 2/6 ..... Eden
RILEY, J. W.—Poems, Here at Home, 6/- net ..... Longmans
ROGERS, C. K.—The Philosophy of Singing, 6/- ..... Osgood
SMITH, G.—Bay Leaves, translated from the Latin Poets, 5/- Macmillan
STRACHEY, Mrs. R.—Nursery Lyrics, 3/6 ..... Bliss, Sands
SWEETMAN, E.—Footsteps of the Gods, 6/- ..... Bell
[*See p.* 56].
WEBSTER, A.—In a Day, a Drama, 2/6 ..... Macmillan

HISTORY, BIOGRAPHY, AND TRAVEL.

BECKWOURTH, J.—Life and Adventures of, edited by T. D. Bonner, 7/6 Unwin
BOWLEY, A. L.—A Short Account of England's Foreign Trade in the Nineteenth Century, 2/6 ..... Sonnenschein
BRINTON, J.—Tours in Palestine and Syria, illustrated, 9/- ..Chapman
BROWN, Rev. J. W.—The Covenanters of the Merse, 2/6 ....Oliphant
BROWN, Dr. R.—The Story of Africa, vol. 2, 7/6 ..... Cassell
BRUNSWICK, Theresa.—Recollections of by M. Teeger, translated by G. Russell, 3/6 ..... Unwin
[*See p.* 55.]
BURY, J. B.—The Student's Roman Empire, 7/6 ..... Murray
CALVERT, A. F.—The Discovery of Australia, 10/6 ..... Philip
CROSLAND, Mrs. M.—Landmarks of a Literary Life, 7/6 ..... S. Low
CROWE, E.—With Thackeray in America, 10/6 ..... Cassell
D'ORSEY, Rev. A. J. D.—Portuguese Discoveries, Dependencies, and Missions in Asia and Africa, 7/6 ..... W. H. Allen
EDWARDS, H. S.—Paris, Old and New, vol. 1, 9/- ..... Cassell
ESQUEMELING, J.—The Buccaneers of America, 15/- .. Sonnenschein
GIBBINS, H. de B.—British Commerce and Colonies, Elizabeth to Victoria, 2/- ..... Methuen
GUNDRY, R. S.—China and her Neighbours, with Maps, 9/- Chapman & Hall
GRACE, J.—Recollections of, 3/6 ..... Houlston
HARE, J. C.—The Story of Two Noble Lives, 3 vols., 31/6 ..G. Allen
HARRISON, W.—Memorable Paris Houses, 6/- ..... S. Low
HAWKER, Col. P.—Diary of, with Introduction by Sir R. P. Gallwey, illustrated, 2 vols., 32/- ..... Longmans
HILL, G.—History of English Dress, 30/- ..... Bentley
IRVING, W.—Life and Voyages of Columbus, 6/- ..... Putnam
Journal of the Conversations of Lord Byron with the Countess of Blessington, 15/- ..... Bentley
JOYCE, H.—History of the Post Office down to 1836, 16/- ....Bentley
KAVANAGH, J.—Woman in France during the Eighteenth Century, 2 vols, 21/- ..... Putnams
KEENE, H. G.—History of India, 2 vols., 16/- ..... W. H. Allen
KINGSFORD, W.—The History of Canada, vol. 6, 15/- ..... Paul
LEES, G. R.—Jerusalem Illustrated, 7/6 ..... Gay & Bird
LELAND, C. G.—Memoirs, 2 vols, 32/- ..... Heinemann
LOWELL, J. R.—Letters, edited by C. E. Norton, 2 vols, 32/- Osgood
MACKAY, ALEXANDER.—Splendid Lives Library ..... S.S.U.
[*A short, illustrated popular biography of Mackay of Uganda.*]
MARTIN, A. P.—True Stories from Australasian History, 2/6 Griffith & Farran
MCDERMOTT, P. L.—British East Africa, 6/- ..... Chapman & Hall
MOORE, A. W.—Sodor and Man, 3/- ..... S.P.C.K.
MOLTKE, Count H. von.—Essays, Speeches, and Memoir, by McClumpha, Barter, and Herms, 2 vols., 21/- .....Osgood
PEASE, A. E.—Biskra and the Oases and Desert of the Zibans, 4/6 Stanford
Pusey, E. B., Life of, by H. P. Liddon, edited by Revs. J. O. Johnston and J. Wilson, vols. 1 and 2, 36/- ..... Longmans
[*See p.* 53.]
Reminiscences of Seventy Years' Life, Travel, and Adventure, Military and Civil, Scientific and Literary, by a Retired Officer of H.M.'s Civil Service, vol. 1 ..... E. Stock
[*With some leisure and patience it is possible to pick out a good deal that is of interest in this ponderous, disorderly and irrelevant book, for the writer has seen a great deal, read a great deal, and had interesting experiences. If only some one had made a digest of the matter for him, it might have been a book of considerable worth. Vol. i. deals chiefly with 'Soldiering in India.'*]
ROOSEVELT, T.—The Wilderness Hunter, an Account of the Big Game of the United States, 15/- ..... Putnams
RUSSELL, W.—An Invalid's Twelve Years' Experience in Search of Health, 10/6 ..... Remington
SELOUS, F. C.—Travel and Adventure in S.E. Africa, 25/- net ..Ward
Siemens, W. von, Personal Recollections of, translated by W. C. Coupland, 15/- ..... Asher
Smith, Mary, Autobiography of, Fragment of a Life, Letters from J. W. and T. Carlyle, 2 vols. 7/- ..... Bemrose
STEPHENS, H. M.—Europe, Period 7, 6/- ..... Rivington & Co.
Suffield, R. R., Life of, 4/6 ..... Williams & Norgate
TREGARTHEN, G.—Australian Commonwealth, 5/- ..... Unwin
[*See p.* 56.]
TYACKE, Mrs. R. H.—How I Shot my Bears, 7/6 ..... S. Low
VILLARI, L.—Here and There in Italy, 5/- ..... W. H. Allen
WALLACE, W.—Scotland Yesterday, 6/- ..... Hodder & Stoughton
[*See. p.* 54.]
Way, The, about Sussex, with Map and Illustrations, 2/6 ..... Iliffe

LAW, PHILOLOGY, SCIENCE, ART, SCHOOL, AND TECHNICAL BOOKS.

ALLEN, J. P.—Practical Building Construction, 12/6 ..... Lockwood
Arts and Crafts, with Preface by W. Morris, 7/6 ..... Rivington
Aristophanes' Wasps, by Merry, 3/6 ..... Oxford Univ. Press
BARBE, L.—A Third French Reader and Writer, 2/- ....Sonnenschein
BISHOP, Rev. H. H.—Pictorial Architecture of France, 7/6 S.P.C.K.
Blackie's School Classics—
Shakespeare's King Henry V., edited with Introduction and Notes by W. Barry ..... Blackie
Coriolanus, edited by Walter Dent ..... Blackie
Blackie's English Classics—
Scott's Lay of the Last Minstrel, Canto V., 3d., Canto VI., 3d. Blackie
[*These school texts are admirable for their intelligent editing, convenient form, and cheapness.*]

BRENT, D.—Euclid Books, I.-VI. 4/6 .....Rivington
BUDGE, E. A. W.—The Mummy, Chapters on Egyptian Funeral Archæology, 12/6 .....Cambridge Press
BURCH, G. J.—A Manual of Electrical Science, 3/-.....Methuen
BUTLER, E. A.—Our Household Insects, 6/-..... Longmans
Cabinet Portrait Gallery, vol. 4, 15/- ..... Cassell
CALVERT, A.—Mineral Resources of Western Australia.....Philip
CROOKS, W.—Methods of Practical Hygiene, illustrated, 2 vols., 31/6 K. Paul
CUNNINGHAM, D. J.—Manual of Practical Anatomy, vol. 1, 12/6 Pentland
DAWSON, Sir J. W.—Some Salient Points on the Science of the Earth, 7/6 ....Hodder & Stoughton
[*The record of half a century's enthusiastic geological study. The conclusions of the geologists of the older school are put forcibly and comprehensively.*]
DICKINSON, B. B.—Advanced French Composition, 2/-.....Simpkin
Didcot's Thoughts on Art, translated by Tollemache, 5/-.. Remington
Digest xlvii. 2, De Furtis, translated with Notes, by C. H. Monro, 2/- Camb. Univ. Press
DIXON, C.—Jottings about Birds, 6/- .....Chapman
DON, J.—Navigation, 2/- ..... Remington
ENNIS, G. and G. F. M.—The Registration of Transfers of Transferable Stock, 7/6 .....Wilson
FURNEAUX, W.—The Out Door World, 7/6 .....Longmans
GALTON, Sir D.—Healthy Hospitals, 10/6 .....Frowde
HALLIBURTON, W. D.—The Essentials of Chemical Physiology, 5/- Longmans
HAZLITT, W. C.—The Coinage of the European Continent, 21/- Sonnenschein
HEWITT, W.—Graduated Course of Manual Training Exercises for Educating the Hand and Eye, Part 2, 2/6 ....Longmans
HILL, A. F.—Essays on Vegetarianism, 2/-..... Vegetarian Society
HOUSSAY, F.—The Industries of Animals, illustrated .....W. Scott
[*A delightful book, and within the comprehension of nature lovers with the most elementary knowledge of natural history. It is well translated, and the English version has been revised with the author's co-operation.*]
HUXLEY, T. H.—Collected Works, Vol. 1, 5/- ..... Macmillan
JEBB, R. C.—The Attic Orators from Antiphon to Isaeus, 2 vols., 25/- Macmillan
LONEY, S. L.—Solutions of the Examples in the Elements of Statics and Dynamics, 7/6.....Camb. Univ. Press
LONEY, S. L.—Plane Trigonometry, 5/- .....Camb. Univ. Press
MCCAW, J.—Aid to the Diagnosis and Treatment of Diseases of Children, 3/- .....Bailliere
MADDEN, T. M.—Clinical Gynecology, 12/6 ..... K. Paul & Co.
MAYCOCK, W. P.—Electric Lighting and Power Distribution. Part III. (final) ....Whittaker
[*Specially intended for students preparing for the ordinary grade examinations of the City and Guilds of London Institute, and well adapted for all elementary students. The exercises are numerous, and ruled pages for notes are added.*]
MEYER, F. S. M.—A Handbook of Ornament, translated from the German, 12/-.....Batsford
MILLS, J.—Chemistry for Students, 3/6 ..... S. Low
MOODIE, W. J.—Tools for Teachers ....Stock
[*It was a sensible, kindly, and practical thought that inspired this book, which is a collection of anecdotes, illustrations and legends, for teachers of Sunday schools, etc. Some at least of the stories are very well chosen to illustrate the virtues and graces to be set before youth for its example. The book will give suggestions to intelligent teachers to improve on itself in its weaker parts.*]
MOORE, Mrs. B.—Keely and his Discoveries, 10/6.....K. Paul
MORELLI, G.—Italian Painters, trans. by C. J. Ffoulkes, 15/-.. Murray
MORRIS, J. H.—The Teaching of Drawing, 4/6 .....Longmans
MUIR, M. M. P.—The Chemistry of Fire, 2/6.....Methuen
MUKHOPADHYAY, H.—An Elementary Treatise on the Geometry of Conics, 4/6 .....Macmillan
Old Halls, etc., of Derbyshire, vol. 2, 21/- ..... Wardley
PERRY, J. T.—The Chronology of Mediæval and Renaissance Architecture, 16/- ..... Murray
PEEL, R.—An Elementary Text-Book of Coal Mining, 2/6.. . Blackie
POTTER, M. C.—An Elementary Text-Book of Agricultural Botany, 3/6 Methuen
RITCHIE, A. T.—Alfred, Lord Tennyson, and his Friends, with Introduction by H. H. H. Cameron, 12/6 net..... Unwin
ROMANES, G. J.—An Examination of Weismannism, 6/- .. Longmans
ROSCOE, Sir H.—Inorganic Chemistry for Beginners, 2/6 .. Macmillan
STARR, M. A.—Brain Surgery, 10/6 ..... Bailliere
STEVENSON, T., and MURPHY, S. F.—A Treatise on Hygiene, Vol. 2, 32/-.....Churchill
Student's Handbook of Gynecology, illus., 5/-.....Livingstone
Thucydides, Book 8, edited by H. C. Goodhart, 9/- .....Macmillan
WAGNER, L.—More about Names, 7/6..... ...Unwin
WALL, A. J.—Asiatic Cholera, 6/-.....H. K. Lewis
WELLS, S. B.—Engineering Drawing and Design, vol. 1, 3/-, vol. 2, 4/6 Griffin & Co.
WILLOUGHBY, E. F.—Handbook of Public Health, 4/6....Macmillan
WILLOUGHBY, Major Sir J. C.—Narrative of further Excavations at Limbabye and Mashonaland, 3/6 .....Philip
WOOD, H.—Elementary Palæontology, 6/-.....Camb. Univ. Press
WOOLCOMBE, W. G.—Practical Work in Heat, 3/- ..... Frowde
WRIGHT, C. R. A.—Animal and Vegetable Fixed Oils, etc., 28/- Griffin & Co.
YEO, J. B.—A Manual of Medical Treatment, 2 vols., 21/- Cassell & Co.

MISCELLANEOUS.

ADAMS, J.—Burns's 'Chloris,' 1/-; large paper, 7/6 net Morison, Glasgow
[*Reminiscences of Burns's 'Lassie wi' the lint white locks,' with references to other matters highly interesting to Burns's scholars. The facsimile of 'The Song of Death' is excellently produced, and would alone make the book a treasure. Allan Cunningham is severely dealt with, and Dr. Adams seems to have the best of the argument.*]
BATES, L.—Guessing Games for Children, 2/6.....Simpkin
BOYD-CARPENTER, Mrs.—Fragments in Baskets.....Isbister
[*Allegories to teach moral and spiritual lessons. Some of them are gracefully written, but others are dull. On the whole what they have to say would have been preferable in the form of sermons.*]
BRADFORD, A. H.—The Pilgrim in New England, 5/- ..... J. Clarke
British Bookmaker, The, vol. 6.....Raithby, Lawrence
[*Specially interesting to booksellers, bookbinders, printers. Besides miscellaneous articles, it contains many samples of bindings, illustrations, etc., very useful to all connected with the book trade.*]
BUTTS, E. E. de—Vittoria! a Battle Cry, 2/- ..... R.T.S.
CARRINGTON, E.—Workers without Wage, 2/6.....Griffith
Century Magazine, New Series, Vol. 24, 10/6.....Unwin
Child's Own Magazine, 1/6 .....S.S.U.
[*A bright little volume of stories, verses, pictures, and puzzles for the younger children.*]
Chums, Vol. 1, 7/6 ..... Cassell
[*Ranks very high among juvenile literature. The stories, articles, and pictures are all good.*]
Church Services in Shorthand, 10/6 ..... Pitman
Currency Question, 2/- ..... W. H. Allen
DAHLE, T.—The Notions of a Nobody, 2/6 .....Leadenhall Press
FINLAYSON, T.C.—Essays, Addresses, and Translations, 7/6 Macmillan
[*The literary remains of the late Dr. Finlayson are of considerable interest and value. The papers, reprinted from periodicals, are mainly on literary and moral questions; the translations are from German lyric poetry. An interesting biographical notice has been prefixed by Professor A. S. Wilkinson.*]
Gentleman's Magazine Library, The (English Topography, pt. 4), ed. by G. L. Gomme.....Stock
[*Part 4 of this excellent work—the chief contents of the 'Gentleman's Magazine' from 1731 to 1868—includes the counties of Durham, Essex, and Gloucester. The references to the various places are of much interest to antiquarians, historians, and folklorists.*]
Handbook of Information relating to University and Professional Studies, etc., for Indian Students in the United Kingdom, 1/6; 1 rupee .....Constable
[*The handbook has reached a seventh edition. Issued by the Committee of the National Indian Association, it has evidently been compiled with much care and attention to detail. Possibly others besides Indian students may refer to it with advantage.*]
HARDY, Rev. E. J.—The Sunny Days of Youth. A Book for Boys and Young Men, 6/- .....Unwin
[*The author of 'How to be Happy though Married' discourses brightly and cheerily to boys on their duties, training and prospects. The tone is moral but not goody-goody, and if boys, when no prying eyes are on them, dip into it and taste of its advice and its stories, they will be none the less manly.*]
JAPP, A. H.—Hours in My Garden and other Nature Sketches..Hogg
[*The tone of the book is so amiable, and its subject so interesting, that one does not like to carp. But the reflections are just a little commonplace. It is a good book to put into the hands of a boy or girl in the country, but there are better ones.*]
JOHNSON, G.—Fast Day Cookery, 2/6 .....Griffith & Farran
JOHNSON, W.—City, Rice Swamp, and Hill, 2/- ..... Snow
JONES, Rev. H.—Field and Street, 2/- ..... S.P.C.K.
KEMPT, R.—Convivial Caledonia, 2/6 .....Chapman
Ladies at Work. Papers on Paid Employments for Ladies, by Experts, with an Introduction by Lady Jeune.....Innes
[*The papers are very sensible in tone, and helpful too, though we wish the actual positive information had been a little fuller. Miss Wordsworth contributes a capital essay on Colleges for Women, and those on Journalism and on The Medical Profession, by F. L. Green and Dr. C. W. Latimer, strike us as very practical. That on Art Training is slipshod and poor, and the advice in it is not of the best. Miss Yonge writes genially and, on the whole, helpfully on Authorship.*]
LAMB, C.—Essays of Elia, illustrated, 10/6 .....Putnams
LAMB.—Essays of Elia, selected by Deighton, 3/- .....Bell
Library Association Year Book, The, for 1893, 1/- net.....S. Marshall
[*Interesting and useful to librarians. It contains the examination papers set for the Preliminary Librarians Examination last year, particulars about summer schools, prizes, etc., cataloguing, rules of some of the great libraries, etc.*]
LOW, Mrs. F.—Tales from Westminster Abbey, 2/6.. .....Low
MACDONALD, A. F.—Our Ocean Railways, 6/-.....Chapman & Hall
MACRITCHIE, D.—Fians, Fairies, and Picts, 5/- ..... K. Paul & Co.
Manual of the Typewriter, 3/6.....Pitman
MILSAND, J.—Litterature Anglaise et Philosophie, 10/- Williams & Norgate
NEWELL, P. S.—Topsys and Turvys, 5/- .....Unwin
[*A very witty and very pretty picture book. Its peculiar merits are indescribable, save in a paragraph longer than we have space for. When it is bought it will be frequently borrowed from the nursery.*]
O'CONNOR, T. P.—Sketches in the House, 1/-.....Ward, Lock
[*A reprint of Mr. O'Connor's bright and popular accounts of the last parliamentary session, from the* Weekly Sun.]
PANTON, J.E.—Within Four Walls, a Handbook for Invalids, 6/- Chatto
PEACOCK, C. K.—Bush and Town, 2/- .....Oliphant
PERRY, R. T. G.—Where is it? Book of Reference for Officer of the Royal Marines, 2/- ....Murray
POPE, W. H.—The Fly-Fisher's Register, 4/- .....Lewis
St. Nicholas, vol. 20, pt. 2, 8/- ..... Unwin
STREDDER, E.—Doing and Daring, 3/6.....Nelson
STUART, E.—Claudeas Island, 6/- .....Low
Sylvia's Annual, 1893. Edited by Graham R. Tomson..Ward & Lock
[*Sylvia's Annual keeps up to a high standard. The fiction and the miscellaneous articles are bright and entertaining, and the papers on embroidery and crafts seem particularly useful.*]
TILLOTSON, I.—Our Untitled Nobility, 2/- .....Gall
TOPHAM, J.—The Temperance Science Reading Book, 1/6 ....Jarrold
[*Some School Boards and School Directors have recently permitted addresses by temperance lecturers to be given to the elder pupils. This book is an attempt to supplement such instruction. The subject is treated physiologically, and there is much that is excellent in it. But it makes a melancholy reading book.*]
WALKER, J.—A Handbook for Mothers, 2/6 .....Longmans
With the Woodlanders and By the Tide, by A Son of the Marshes, 6/- Blackwood
YONGE, C. M.—The Treasures of the Marshes, 2/6 ..National Society
Young England, vol. 14 .....S.S.U.
[*A very full volume. The stories are good in tone, and the miscellaneous articles are on subjects that appeal to most boys.*]

SALES OF BOOKS DURING THE MONTH.

New books, in order of demand, as sold between Sept. 15th and Oct. 15th, 1893:—

LONDON, E.C.

1. Life of Pusey. Vols. 1 and 2. By Liddon. 36s. (Longmans.)
2. Besant's London. 2s. 6d. (Longmans.)
3. Selby's Lesson of a Dilemma. 6s. (Hodder.)
4. Clifford's Christian Certainties. 3s. 6d. (Isbister.)
5. Zola: Dr. Pascal. 3s. 6d. (Chatto)
6. Flint's Anti-Theistic Theories. 10s. 6d. (Blackwood.)

Business pretty brisk, and signs of a heavy season coming.

LONDON, W.C

1. Life of Dr. Pusey. 2 vols. 36s. (Longmans.)
2. Method and Results. By T. H. Huxley. 5s. (Macmillan.)
3. Round London. Down East and Up West. M. Williams. 3s. 6d. (Macmillan.)
4. Ten Years' Captivity in the Mahdi's Camp. By Major Wingate. 6s. (Sampson Low.)
5. The True Story Book. Edited by Andrew Lang. 6s. (Longmans)
6. Men and Mines and Animals in South Africa. By Lord R. Churchill. 6s. (Sampson Low.)

BIRMINGHAM.

1. Stevenson, R. L: Catriona.
2. Dent's English Novelists Series.
3. Lang, Andrew: The True Story Book.
4. Life of E. B. Pusey. Vols. 1 and 2.
5. Wood, Rev. Joseph: Quotations.
6. Jacobs, Joseph: More English Fairy Tales.

MANCHESTER.

1. Zola's Novels: The Dream, Dr. Pascal, etc. 3s. 6d. (Chatto.)
2. Thomas Campbell Finlayson's Essays, Addresses, etc. 7s. 6d. (Macmillan)
3. Stevenson's Catriona. 6s. (Cassell.)
4. Andrew Lang's True Story Book. 6s. (Longmans.)
5. Hardy's Novels. 2s. 6d. (S. Low.)
6. Black's Novels. 2s. 6d. (S. Low.)

LIVERPOOL.

1. Catriona. 6s. (Cassell.)
2. Lang's True Story Book. 6s. (Longmans.)
3. Dr. Pascal. 3s. 6d. (Chatto.)
4. Ruskin's Selections. 2 vols. 12s. (G. Allen.)
5. Fairbairn's Christ in Modern Theology 12s. (Hodder.)
6. Refugees. 6s. (Longmans.)

LIVERPOOL.

1. Catriona. 6s. (Cassell.)
2. Comic History of England. 2s. and 1s. (Dick.)
3. Burton's Pilgrimage to Mecca. 12s net.
4. Dr. Pascal. 3s. 6d. (Chatto.)
5. Timothy's Quest. 2s, 6d. (Gay & Bird.)
6. Don Orsino. 6s. (Macmillan)

BRADFORD.

1. True Story Book. Lang. 6s. (Longmans.)
2. Rent, Interest, and Wages. Flurspicin. 1s. (W. Reeves.)
3. Heather and Snow. Macdonald. 3s. 6d. (Chatto & Windus.)
4. Manual of Nursing. Humphrey. 3s. 6d. (Griffin.)
5. Coral Reefs. Darwin. Minerva Series 2s. (Ward, Lock & Co.)
6. A Cathedral Courtship. Wiggin. 3s. 6d. (Gay & Bird.)

SUNDERLAND.

1. Cambridge Companion to the Bible.
2. Little Minister. Illustrated edition. (Cassell.)
3. Low's 2s. 6d. Series of Novels.
4. Illustrated Bible Dictionary. (Nelson.)
5. Zangwill's Children of the Ghetto. (Heinemann,)
6. Cloud of Witnesses. (Oxford Press.)

BURNLEY.

1. Taylor's Cotton Weaving and Design. 7s. 6d. (Longmans.)
2. The Refugees. By Conan Doyle. 6s. (Longmans.)
3. Warblings fro' an Owd Songster. Being the complete works of Samuel Laycock. 7s. 6d. (Clegg, Oldham.)
4. Lang's True Stories. 6s. (Longmans.)
5. Pitman's Pocket Dictionary of the English Language. 2s. (Pitman & Sons.)

TAUNTON.

1. Jacobs' Fairy Books.
2. Lang's True Story Book.
3. Anstey's Man from Blankley's.
4. Jerome's Novel Notes.
5. Le Caron's Twenty-five Years.

GLASGOW.

1. Catriona. By R. L. Stevenson. 6s (Cassell.)
2. Tennyson's Poems. 7s. 6d. (Macmillan.)
3. The Gate Beautiful. 3s. 6d. By Rev. Dr. Macmillan. (Macmillan.)
4. Christ in Modern Theology. By Dr. Fairbairn. 12s. (Hodder & Stoughton.)
5. Edna Lyall's Novels: Donovan, etc. 6s. each. (Hurst & Blackett.)
6. America: A History. By Robert Mackenzie. 3s. 6d. (Nelson.)
7. Portugal and its People: A History. By W. A. Salisbury. 3s. 6d. (Nelson.)

ABERDEEN.

1. Ruskin's Selections. 1st and 2nd series. 6s. each.
2. Border Edition Waverley Novels: The Pirate. 2 vols. 12s.
3. Golden Nails. By Rev. Geo. Milligan. 1s. 6d.
4. Heather and Snow. By Dr. Geo. Macdonald. 3s. 6d.
5. The Old Testament and its Contents. By Professor Robertson.
6. Glasgow Guild Text-Book. 6d. net.
7. In Far Lochaber. By Wm. Black. 2s. 6d.

We guarantee the authenticity of the above lists as supplied to us by leading booksellers.

BOOKS WANTED.

Regular subscribers, whether booksellers or not, and whether receiving their copies from the publishers or not, are entitled to have the titles of six books inserted in the *Books Wanted* section, provided space admits, without charge. For every additional line 4d. will be charged. For other than subscribers there will be a uniform charge of 4d. per line. 4d. per line will be charged for announcements of *Books for Sale*.

H. R. ALLENSON, 30, PATERNOSTER ROW, LONDON, E.C.

Penn's No Cross, No Crown.
Doolittle's Social Life of the Chinese.
Gustafson's Foundation of Death.
Rutherford's Christ Dying and Drawing Sinners.
Southam's Regional Surgery, part 1.
Westcott's Characteristics of Gospel Miracles.

A. BROWN, 15, BRISTO PLACE, EDINBURGH.

Duff's Poems, Scottish local poet.
Any Books on British Marine Shells.
People's Friend, 1870 to 1875, also 1880-81.
Scotts' Antiquary, by R. Cadell, vol. 3, 1842.
Wurtz Chemistry.
Old Books or Pamphlets on Photography.

THOMAS CARVER, 6, HIGH STREET, HEREFORD.

Great Artist Series (Low), any, clean.
Cooper: Two Admirals, 1844, Bentley's Standard Novels, red cloth only.
Marryat: Plantom Ship, 1847, Bentley's Standard Novels, red cloth only.
Uncle Tom's Cabin, Bentley's Standard Novels, black cloth.
Cooper: Afloat and Ashore, Bentley's Standard Novels, black cloth.
Cooper: Wyandotte, Bentley's Standard Novels, black cloth.
Paul and Virginia, Sharpe's edition.
Lytton: Coming Race, Blackwood's library ed., 1870-80.
Lytton: Parisians, Blackwood's library ed., 1870-80.
Lytton: Pausanius, Blackwood's library ed., 1870-80.
Lytton: Falkland and Zicci, Blackwood's library ed, 1870-80.
Annals of Sporting, vol. 13.
Boxiana, vols. 4 and 5.
Valley of the Severn.
Clark, G. T.: Caerphilly Castle.
Jardine's Naturalist's Library, Ornithology, vol. 13.
Payne, John: Songs of Life and Death.
" Masque of Shadows.
Burke's Landed Gentry, 1886.
Stevenson's Child's Garden of Verses, 1st ed.
Pechey: Complete Herbal, 1707 or —.
Chaucer, 14 vols., Edin., 1782, 12mo.

W. E. CLEGG, 30, MARKET PLACE, OLDHAM.

Industries of Great Britain, Cassell, part 28.
Musical Society, June, 1888, and all subsequent numbers.

MISS F. CURTIS, POTTERELLS, HATFIELD.

Du Maurier: Peter Ibbetson, 1891.
Layard: Life and Letters of Charles Keene, 1892.
Church Congress Report, Rhyl, 1891.
Magazine of Art, new series, parts 13, 14, 16-21; 37, 38, 47.

PARRY & CO., 20, MOUNT PLEASANT, LIVERPOOL.

Ruff's Guide to the Turf, 1880-1893.
Borrow, George: Romany Rye, Wild Wales.
Delitzsch on Psalms and Isaiah.
Godet: St. John, Romans, and Corinthians.
Girl's Own Paper, vols. 1, 8, 9, 13, 14, parts.
Strand Magazine, vol. 2.
Austin's Jurisprudence, vol. 1, 1885.
Maine: Early History of Institutions.
Ball: Legislative System in Ireland.
Toynbee's Industrial Revolution.
Dyce: Law of Constitution.
May: Constitutional History.
Devas: Political Economy.
Swinburne: Study of Shakespeare.
Huxley: Lay Sermons.
Muller's Chips, vols. 3-4.
Buckle's Civilization, vol. 2, 8vo.
Swinburne: Poems and Ballads, any series, 1st. ed.
Love Letters of a Violinist, 1884.
Cox: What Am I? vol. 1 (The Mechanism).
Thomson, Hugh: Days with Sir Roger, 1885.
" " Coaching Days and Coaching Ways, 1888.
Cassell's Academy Pictures, a set.
Egerton Castle: English Bookplates.
Meredith, George: Novels, 6s. ed.
Leigh Hunt's Lord Byron, 2 vols.
Byron: Murray's 17 vol. ed., cloth.
Spencer, H.: First Principles, and other Works.
Ewald: History of Israel, vols. 6-8.
Wordsworth's Old Testament, vols. 1, 2, 4, 5.
Liddell and Scott, 6th ed., and small ed.
Lewis and Short's Latin Dictionary.
Englishman's Greek Concordance, 185-, or later.
Luther on the Galatians, black letter.
Mommsen's Rome, 4 vols, cr. 8vo, and vol. 3.
Burton's Arabian Nights, 16 vols.
Rowlandson: Dance of Death, Dance of Life, Poetical Magazine, Syntax, 1st Tour, 3rd ed.
Harcourt on Harbours, Canals, and Rivers.
Renan's Works, 8vo ed. (English).
Tennyson, vol. 6, green cloth, King, 1875.
Roger's Italy, 1830.
Any Books on Priapus Worship.
Miles' Farriery, 4to, cheap.
Helps' Spanish Conquest, vol. 4.
Leigh Hunt's Autobiography, 3 vols.
Pictures of 1885 (P. M. G. Extra).
National Cyclopædia, last ed.
Roscoe's Novelists' Library, any vols., cloth.
Life in London, 1821.
Life of John Mytton, any ed.

G. PETRIE, 52, NETHERGATE, DUNDEE.

A complete set of Theatre, clean, in parts.
Theatrical Portraits.
Books relating to Dundee or Forfarshire.
Books on Coins—old.

R. C. REID, 55, HIGH STREET, NAIRN.

Alexander Anderson "Surfaceman"—
Song of Labour.
The Two Angels.
Ballads and Sonnets

G. E. STECHERT, 30, WELLINGTON STREET, STRAND, W.C.

Library Association Transactions, all or any.
" " Monthly Notes, 4 vols.
Library Chronicle, 5 vols.

☛ *Please write for my printed list of wants.*

MESSRS. ISBISTER'S NEW LIST.

THE SON OF MAN AMONG THE SONS OF MEN Studies of the Influence of Christ on Character. By the Right Rev. W. Boyd Carpenter, D.D., Lord Bishop of Ripon. Large crown 8vo, gilt top, 5s. *[Just Ready.*

IN THE HIGH HEAVENS. By Sir Robert S. Ball, LL.D., etc., Lowndean Professor of Astronomy, Cambridge University, Author of *In Starry Realms*, etc. With Coloured Frontispiece and numerous Illustrations. Medium 8vo, gilt edges, 7s. 6d. *[In a few days.*

OUR ENGLISH MINSTERS. With over Eighty Illustrations by Herbert Railton and others. Crown 8vo, 3s. 6d. Also in French morocco, red gilt edges.

CONTENTS.

Westminster Abbey. By Archdeacon Farrar, D.D.
Canterbury Cathedral. By Hon. Canon Fremantle, M.A.
Durham Cathedral. By Canon Talbot, M.A.
Wells Cathedral. By S. M. S. Pereira.
Lincoln Cathedral. By Precentor Venables, M.A.
Winchester Cathedral. By Canon Benham, D.D.
Gloucester Cathedral. By Dean Spence, D.D.

IN THE FOOTSTEPS OF THE POETS: Biographical, Critical, and Topographical Sketches. With numerous Illustrations. Crown 8vo, 3s. 6d. Also in French morocco, red gilt edges.

CONTENTS.

Milton. By Professor D. Masson, LL.D.
Herbert. By John Brown, D.D.
Mrs. Browning. By the Bishop of Ripon.
Tennyson. By William Canton.
Thomson. By Hugh Haliburton.
Scott. By John Dennis.
Robert Browning. By R. H. Hutton.
Etc. Etc. Etc.

A CONCISE BIBLE DICTIONARY. A Supplement to "Book by Book." Compiled by Rev. A. Westcott, M.A., and Rev. J. Watt, D.D. Crown 8vo, 2s. 6d.

CHRIST AND OUR TIMES. By the Venerable Wm. Macdonald Sinclair, D.D., Archdeacon of London, Canon of St. Paul's and Chaplain to H.M. the Queen. Crown 8vo, gilt top, 3s. 6d.

THE LORD'S PRAYER: Sermons Preached in Westminster Abbey. By the Venerable Frederic W. Farrar, D.D., Archdeacon and Canon of Westminster. Crown 8vo, gilt top, 3s. 6d.

FRAGMENTS IN BASKETS: A Book of Allegories. By Mrs. Boyd Carpenter. Crown 8vo, gilt top, 3s. 6d.

GOOD WORDS VOLUME, 1893. Containing Edna Lyall's New Three-Volume Story, *To Right the Wrong*; Contributions by the Bishop of Ripon, S. Baring Gould, Admiral Markham, Augustus Jessopp, D.D., Prof. D. Masson, LL.D., Gilbert Parker, R. W. Dale, LL.D., Mrs. Oliphant, etc., etc., and over 300 Illustrations. In handsome binding, gilt edges, 7s. 6d. *[In November.*

THE SUNDAY MAGAZINE VOLUME, 1893. Containing Silas K. Hocking's New Three-Volume Story, *One in Charity*; Contributions by Prof. J. P. Mahaffy, M.A., Archdeacon Farrar, D.D., Archdeacon Sinclair, D.D., Julia Wedgwood, Rev. Newman Hall, D.D., Rev. A. R. Buckland, M.A., Evelyn Everett Green, etc., etc., with Eleven Coloured Plates and over 300 Illustrations. In handsome binding, gilt edges, 7s. 6d. *[In November.*

CHRIST AND SOCIETY, and other Sermons. By the Rev. Donald Macleod, D.D., Chaplain to H.M. the Queen, Editor of "Good Words," etc. Crown 8vo, gilt top, 3s. 6d.
"Admirable and seasonable discourses."—*Scotsman.*

THE CHRISTIAN CERTAINTIES: Discourses in Exposition and Defence of the Christian Faith. By the Rev. John Clifford, M.A., D.D. Crown 8vo, gilt top, 3s. 6d.
"Full of force and actuality."—*Literary World.*

CHRIST AND ECONOMICS. In the Light of the Sermon on the Mount. By the Rev. C. W. Stubbs, M.A., Author of "For Christ and City," etc. Crown 8vo, gilt top, 3s. 6d.
"Full of the Christianity of Christ."—*Echo.*

OUR BIBLE: How It Has Come to Us. By the Rev. Canon R. T. Talbot, M.A. Crown 8vo, 1s. 6d.
"A readable and interesting account of the traditions of the sacred writings."—*Scotsman.*

TAVISTOCK TALES. By Gilbert Parker, Luke Sharp, G. B. Burgin, Lanoe Falconer, and others. With numerous Illustrations. Crown 8vo, 2s. 6d.
"A delightful volume of short stories, bright, interesting, and varied."—*Record.*

JILL: A Flower Girl. By L. T. Meade, Author of "A Band of Three," etc. With numerous Illustrations. Crown 8vo, 2s. 6d.
"A remarkably good story."—*Methodist Times.*

ISBISTER & CO., Limited, 15 and 16, Tavistock Street, Covent Garden, W.C.

Cassell & Company's Announcements.

SOCIAL ENGLAND: A Record of the Progress of the People in Religion, Laws, Learning, Arts, Science, Literature, Industry, Commerce, and Manners, from the Earliest Times to the Present Day. Edited by H. D. TRAILL, D.C.L., sometime Fellow of St. John's College, Oxford. Vol. I. FROM THE EARLIEST TIMES to the ACCESSION of EDWARD the FIRST. 15s.

'LISBETH. By LESLIE KEITH, Author of "The Chilcotes," "In Spite of Herself," etc. 3 vols., 31s. 6d.

LIST, YE LANDSMEN! A Romance of Incident. By W. CLARK RUSSELL. Popular Edition. 6s.

A KING'S HUSSAR. By HERBERT COMPTON, Author of "The Dead Man's Gift," etc. 6s.

CATRIONA. By ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON. 15th Thousand. 6s.

THE LITTLE MINISTER. By J. M. BARRIE. With 9 Full-Page Illustrations by W. Hole, R.S.A. 6s.

WITH THACKERAY IN AMERICA. By EYRE CROW, A.R.A. With upwards of 100 Illustrations. 10s. 6d.

THE STORY OF AFRICA AND ITS EXPLORERS. By Dr. ROBERT BROWN, M.A., F.L.S., F.R.G.S., etc. With numerous Original Illustrations. Vol. II. 7s. 6d.

OLD AND NEW PARIS: A Narrative of its History, its People, and its Places. By H. SUTHERLAND EDWARDS. Profusely Illustrated. Vol. I. 9s.; or gilt edges, 10s. 6d.

ENGLISH WRITERS: By Professor HENRY MORLEY, LL.D. Vol. X. SHAKESPEARE and his TIME under ELIZABETH. 5s.

THE AWKWARD SQUADS, and other Ulster Stories. By SHAN F. BULLOCK. 5s.

THE DELECTABLE DUCHY: Some Tales of East Cornwall. By Q., Author of "Dead Man's Rock," etc. Cloth, 6s.

Uniform Edition of Q.'s Works.

DEAD MAN'S ROCK. 5s.
THE SPLENDID SPUR. 5s.
THE BLUE PAVILIONS. 5s.
THE ASTONISHING HISTORY OF TROY TOWN. 5s.
"I SAW THREE SHIPS," and other Winter's Tales. 5s.
NOUGHTS AND CROSSES. 5s.

CASSELL AND COMPANY, LIMITED, LUDGATE HILL, LONDON; PARIS AND MELBOURNE.

GRIFFITH, FARRAN & CO.'S NEW BOOKS.

A NEW BOOK BY MRS. L. B. WALFORD.

A QUESTION OF PENMANSHIP. Stories by L. B. WALFORD, Author of "Mr. Smith," etc. 1 vol., crown 8vo, cloth, price 10s. 6d.

New Novels in the "Crepon" Series.

DUST AND LAURELS. By M. L. PENDERED.
AN ADOPTED WIFE. By A. KEYSER.
CONFESSIONS OF A WOMAN.
In paper covers, price 2s. each.

DR. C. J. WILLS'S NEW NOVEL.

HER PORTRAIT; or, Phillida's Fortunes. A Story told in a novel way, with pen and pencil. Copiously illustrated by G. A. STOREY, A.R.A. Large crown 8vo, cloth, gilt tops, price 6s.

BOND SLAVES: The Story of a Struggle. By Mrs. G. LINNÆUS BANKS. Crown 8vo, frontispiece, price 3s. 6d.
ON GOLDEN HINGES. By DORA RUSSELL. Crown 8vo, with frontispiece, price 3s. 6d.

RANDOM RECOLLECTIONS OF SOME NOTED BISHOPS, DIVINES, AND WORTHIES OF THE "OLD CHURCH," MANCHESTER. By the Rev. GEORGE HUNTINGTON, M.A., Rector of Tenby, Author of "John Brown, the Cordwainer," "Autobiography of an Alms Bag," etc., etc. Crown 8vo, cloth, price 6s. *[Next Week.*

BEAUTIFUL GIFT BOOKS.

NINETEENTH CENTURY CLASSICS.

Price 6s. each, in original and attractive binding.

A series of famous books in a dress worthy of their fame. Specially illustrated. In clear, good type, paper of the best quality, and unique binding, they are books to read, to keep, or to give away.

THE SCARLET LETTER.
LONGFELLOW'S POETICAL WORKS.
WHITTIER'S POETICAL WORKS.
LALLA ROOKH.
GOETHE'S FAUST.
THE LAST DAYS OF POMPEII.
THE LADY OF THE LAKE.

GRIFFITH, FARRAN & CO., LONDON, AND ALL BOOKSELLERS.

MR. T. FISHER UNWIN'S LIST.

DAYS SPENT ON A DOGE'S FARM. By MARGARET SYMONDS. Photogravure Frontispiece and 50 other Illustrations. Demy 8vo, cloth, 12s. [*In November.*

HANDBOOK OF ENGLISH CATHEDRALS. By Mrs. SCHUYLER VAN RENSSELAER. Fully Illustrated. Crown 8vo, cloth, 10s. 6d.

IN A CORNISH TOWNSHIP WITH OLD VOGUE FOLK. By DOLLY PENTREATH. Photogravure Frontispiece and other Illustrations by Percy B. Craft. La. cr. 8vo, cloth, 7s. 6d.

THE SUNNY DAYS OF YOUTH: A Book for Boys and Young Men. By the Rev. E. J. HARDY, M.A., Author of "How to be Happy though Married," etc. Sq. Imp. 16mo, cloth, 6s.

THE TRAGEDY OF THE NORSE GODS. By RUTH J. PITT. Illustrated by G. P. Jacomb-Hood and J. A. J. Brindley. Large crown 8vo, cloth, 6s.

TO GIPSYLAND. By JOSEPH and ELIZABETH ROBINS PENNELL. Illustrated by Joseph Pennell. 12mo, cloth, 6s.

SWEET BELLS OUT OF TUNE. By Mrs. BURTON HARRISON, Author of the "Anglo-maniacs," etc. Cloth, 6s.

WILD NATURE WON BY KINDNESS. By Mrs. BRIGHTWEN. Fifth and Revised Edition, with additional Illustrations. Crown 8vo, imitation leather, gilt lettered, gilt edges, in box, 5s.

MISS FRANCES POWER COBBE'S WORKS.

POPULAR RE-ISSUE. Each crown 8vo, cloth, 3s. 6d.

Religious Duty. Peak in Darien. Dawning Lights. Alone. Hopes of the Human Race. Duties of Women. Faithless World.

*** Mr. FISHER UNWIN holds a stock of all Miss COBBE'S other publications. Lists on application.

SIXTY YEARS OF AN AGITATOR'S LIFE. The Third and Cheaper Edition of Geo. Jacob Holyoake's Autobiography. 2 vols. Portrait by Walter Sickert. Large crown 8vo, cloth, 3s. 6d.

THE NEW IRISH LIBRARY.

Small crown 8vo, paper covers, 1s. each; cloth, 2s. each.

(1) **THE PATRIOT PARLIAMENT OF 1689,** with its Statutes, Votes, and Proceedings. By THOMAS DAVIS. Edited, and with Introduction, by Sir C. G. Duffy, K.C.M.G. Third Edition.

(2) **THE BOG OF STARS,** and other Stories of Elizabethan Ireland. By STANDISH O'GRADY, Author of "Finn and his Companions," etc.

Other Volumes in preparation.

LONDON: T. FISHER UNWIN, PATERNOSTER SQUARE, E.C.

New Work by the Author of 'A Dead Man's Diary.'

Ready Immediately. Crown 8vo, cloth. 3s 6d.

A BOOK OF STRANGE SINS.

By COULSON KERNAHAN.

EXTRACT FROM THE AUTHOR'S PREFACE.

—"Though these study-stories deal with strange forms of sins, yet it is not into the sordid details of crimes or sins which I have tried to peer, but into the influence of these crimes or sins upon the men and women who commit them. It is the secret of souls and not of sins which I have striven to lay bare."

Some Opinions of the Press on the Author's previous Volume.

A DEAD MAN'S DIARY. Fourth Edition Now Ready in New Binding, crown 8vo, 3s. 6d.

Mr. J. M. BARRIE, in the *British Weekly*.—"The vigour of the book is great, and the anonymous author has an uncommon gift of intensity. On many readers the book will have a mesmeric effect."—Mr. I. ZANGWILL, in *Ariel*.—"There can be no doubt of the force and freshness of most of the book, of the fine literary quality of some of the chapters, and of the interest of the whole. . . . And there is, too, many a burst of beautiful English."—*Daily Telegraph*.—"Great reverence and much literary power."—*Globe*.—"A brilliant success."—*Daily Chronicle*.—"Very remarkable and beautiful."—*Review of Reviews*.—"One of the most successful volumes of the last two years."

London: WARD, LOCK, & BOWDEN, Limited, Salisbury Square, E.C.

NEW AND ORIGINAL NOVEL BY GILBERT PARKER

MAY NOW BE PURCHASED ARROWSMITH'S ANNUAL ENTITLED THE TRESPASSER BY GILBERT PARKER

ONE SHILLING

All Booksellers and Railway Bookstalls Published in Bristol by Arrowsmith and in London by Simpkin

A. Mackay Ruthquist;

Or, Singing the Gospel among Hindus and Gonds.

By the Author of "A. M. Mackay, etc.

With Portrait and Illustrations. Crown 8vo, cloth, price 6s.

LONDON: HODDER & STOUGHTON, 27, PATERNOSTER ROW.

KEGAN PAUL, TRENCH, TRÜBNER & CO., Ltd.

THE FIFTH VOLUME OF "BOOKS ABOUT BOOKS."

EARLY ILLUSTRATED BOOKS.

A History of the Decoration and Illustration of Books in the Fifteenth and Sixteenth Centuries. By ALFRED W. POLLARD.

With Frontispiece and 58 Plates. Post 8vo, 6s. net.

Times.—"A charming volume, . . . full of learning, research, and fine observation. . . . Profusely enriched with characteristic specimens of early illustrations, very skilfully reproduced."

Pall Mall.—"The author has performed a very difficult task with great good judgment, and he has written an exceedingly entertaining and readable book."

NOW READY.

GLANCES BACK THROUGH SEVENTY YEARS. Autobiographical and other Reminiscences. By HENRY VIZETELLY. With Portrait. 2 vols., demy 8vo, 32s.

THE BOOK OF GOVERNORS. The Historia Monastica of Thomas, Bishop of Margâ A.D. 840. Edited from Syriac Manuscripts in the British Museum and other Libraries. By E. A. WALLIS BUDGE, Litt.D., F.S.A., formerly Scholar of Christ's College, Cambridge, acting Assistant Keeper in the Department of Egyptian and Assyrian Antiquities, British Museum. Vol. I. The Syriac Text, Introduction, etc. Vol. II. The English Translation. 2 vols., demy 8vo, £2 net.

THE ART OF MUSIC. By C. HUBERT H. PARRY, M.A., Mus. Doc. Oxon., Cantab., and Dublin. Demy 8vo, 12s.

THE LIFE OF MR. GLADSTONE Told by himself in Speeches and Public Letters. Compiled by H. J. LEECH. Crown 8vo, 3s. 6d.

IDYLS OF LOVE AND LIFE. By EDITH C. ADAMS. Crown 8vo, 5s.

HEROD; and other Poems. By HAMILTON DRUMMOND. Small Crown 8vo, 3s. 6d.

Glasgow Herald.—"Shows considerable spirit, and they possess the merits of grace, lucidity, and precision."

RECOLLECTIONS OF FRED LESLIE. By W. T. VINCENT. With Preface by CLEMENT SCOTT. With Illustrations. 2 vols., demy 8vo, 30s. [*Immediately.*

TENNYSON: Poet, Philosopher, Idealist. Studies of the Life, Work, and Teaching of the Poet Laureate. By J. CUMING WALTERS. With Portrait, demy 8vo, 12s. [*Immediately.*

PATERNOSTER HOUSE, CHARING CROSS ROAD.

Walter Scott's New Books.

BOOKS OF FAIRY TALES.

Crown 8vo, specially designed cloth covers, in colours, price 3s. 6d. each.

NEW ILLUSTRATED EDITION.

English Fairy and Other Folk Tales. Selected and Edited, with an Introduction, by EDWIN SIDNEY HARTLAND. With Thirteen full-page Illustrations by Charles E. Brock.

"An extensive collection. Few of the tales are familiar, and all are too good to be lost."—*Scotsman*.

NEW ILLUSTRATED EDITION.

Irish Fairy and Folk Tales. Selected and Edited, with an Introduction, by W. B. YEATS. With Twelve full-page Illustrations by James Torrance.

"A collection of Irish tales drawn from the best sources."—*Athenæum*.

Scottish Fairy and Folk Tales. Selected and Edited, with an Introduction, by Sir GEORGE DOUGLAS, Bart. With Twelve full-page Illustrations by James Torrance.

CANTERBURY POETS.

Square 8vo, cloth, cut or uncut, price 1s. Also Special Edition, with Photogravure Portrait of ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON. Price 2s.

CONTEMPORARY SCOTTISH VERSE. Selected and Edited, with an Introduction, by Sir GEORGE DOUGLAS, Bart. (including Poems by George MacDonald, Lord Southesk, Professor Blackie, Robert Louis Stevenson, Andrew Lang, William Sharp, John Davidson, Hugh Haliburton, etc.).

SPECIAL EDITION OF THE "CANTERBURY POETS."

Square 8vo, cloth, gilt top elegant, price 2s.

Each Volume with a Frontispiece in Photogravure.

Forty Volumes now ready. List on application.

Crown 8vo, cloth elegant, price 3s. 6d. With several full page Illustrations.

The New Border Tales. By Sir GEORGE DOUGLAS, Bart.

Authorised version, crown 8vo cloth, price 6s.

Peer Gynt: A Dramatic Poem. By HENRIK IBSEN. Translated by William and Charles Archer.

This Translation, though unrhymed, preserves throughout the various rhythms of the original.

Crown 8vo, cloth, price 3s. 6d., with twelve Illustrations by PAUL FRENZENY.

Anna Karenina. By Count LEO TOLSTOI.

LONDON: WALTER SCOTT, 24, WARWICK LANE, PATERNOSTER ROW.

SWAN SONNENSCHEIN & CO.

NEW NOVEL BY EDITH SICHEL.

WORTHINGTON JUNIOR. 3 vols. [*At all Libraries.*

MR. WILLIAM MORRIS'S NEW BOOK.

SOCIALISM: Its Growth and its Outcome.

By WILLIAM MORRIS AND E. BELFORT BAX.

Price 6s. Also a Large-Paper Edition (limited to 250 copies for sale).

"A continuous sketch of the development of history in relation to Socialism. . . . Our plan necessarily deals with the aspirations of Socialists now living toward the society of the future. . . . The work has been in the true sense of the word a collaboration, each sentence having been considered by both the authors in common."—FROM THE PREFACE.

The South Sea Islanders and the Queensland Labour Trade: A Record of Voyages and Experiences in the Western Pacific from 1875 to 1891. By WILLIAM T. WAWN, Master Mariner. With numerous Illustrations and Maps. Royal 8vo, 18s.

Captain Wawn was engaged in recruiting Kanaka Labourers from 1875 to 1891, when the Queensland Government legislated against their importation. His narrative is that of a practical man, and includes much that is interesting relative to numerous little-known islands of the Western Pacific.

Adventures in Australia Fifty Years Ago: A Record of an Emigrant's Wanderings through New South Wales, Victoria, and Queensland during the Years 1839-1884. By JAMES DEMARR. With Plates. 8vo, 6s.

The Buccaneers of America: A True Account of the most Remarkable Assaults committed of late years upon the Coasts of the West Indies by the Buccaneers of Jamaica and Tortuga (both English and French). By JOHN ESQUEMELING, one of the Buccaneers who was present at those tragedies (1684-5). Edited by HENRY POWELL. Maps, Sieges, and Portraits. (*Includes the very scarce Fourth Part.*) Royal 8vo, 15s.

History of English Caricaturists and Graphic Humorists of the Nineteenth Century. By GRAHAM EVERITT. Illustrated from Drawings by all the leading Caricaturists of the Century. Royal 8vo, 10s. 6d.

"At last we have a treatise upon our caricaturists and comic draughtsmen worthy of the great subject. A thoroughly readable and instructive book."—*Pall Mall Gazette.*

NEW SOLUTION OF A HISTORICAL MYSTERY.

The Story of Louis XVII. of France. By ELIZABETH E. EVANS. With 5 Authentic Engraved Portraits. 8vo, cloth extra, gilt top, 10s. 6d.

Suicide and Insanity. By J. A. K. STRAHAN, M.D. 5s.

NEW NOVEL BY THOS. PINKERTON.

Blizzard and Another Fantasy. By the Author of "John Newbold's Ordeal." 2s. 6d.

"THE ETHICAL LIBRARY."—Volume I.

The Civilization of Christendom, and Other Studies. By BERNARD BOSANQUET, M.A. (Oxon.), LL.D. (Glasgow), late Fellow of University College, Oxford. 4s. 6d.

Other Volumes to follow by Prof. A. Sidgwick, Mr. Leslie Stephen, J. H. Muirhead, M.A. (Oxon.), David G. Ritchie, M.A. (Oxon.), Sophie Bryant, D.Sc., and others.

LIBRARY OF PHILOSOPHY.—New Volumes.

Appearance and Reality. By F. H. BRADLEY, M.A., Fellow of Merton College, Oxon., Author of "Ethical Studies," etc. 10s. 6d.

"One of the most notable contributions to philosophical literature within recent years."—*Glasgow Herald.*

Philosophy and Political Economy in their Historical Relations. By JAMES BONAR, M.A., LL.D. 10s. 6d.

"An inexhaustible repertory of economical argument, and an impartial summary which should prove invaluable to students."—*Times.*

The Skeptics of the Italian Renaissance. By JOHN OWEN. Thick 8vo, 10s. 6d. [*Second Edition Ready.*

"It is unique in English literature: a really well-ordered and harmonious history of Italian thought from the thirteenth to the seventeenth century. Mr. Owen might well have styled his book a History of Rationalism or even of Thought."—*Academy.*

The Skeptics of the French Renaissance. By the Same. 10s. 6d. [*Ready.*

NOVEL BY A NEW WRITER.

A Modern Xanthippe; or, Borrowed Plumes. By WALTER T. ARNOLD. 3s. 6d.

History of Spanish Literature. With a Bibliography and Indices. By H. BUTLER CLARKE, M.A., Taylorian Teacher of Spanish in the University of Oxford. 6s.

"Based on a large knowledge of Spanish literature, it is the work of a sound scholar and a judicious critic."—*Times.*

Darwin and Hegel, and Other Philosophical Studies. By DAVID G. RITCHIE, M.A., Fellow and Tutor of Jesus College, Oxon. 8vo, 7s. 6d.

"It is seldom that one comes across a book which puts matters so abstruse in a manner so clear, pointed, and exact."—*Scotsman.*

The Coinage of the European Continent. By W. CAREW HAZLITT. With 250 Illustrations, printed in the best style by Messrs. R. and R. Clark. 8vo, 21s.

"Laboriously and carefully compiled, and profusely illustrated. A valuable and authoritative work."—*Times.*

Evolution and Religion. By ARTHUR J. DADSON. 8vo, 10s. 6d.

"The work of a man of high intelligence, who evidently has the welfare of his fellows deeply at heart."—*Westminster Review.*

History of the Christian Church in the Middle Ages. By Professor W. MOELLER. Translated by ANDREW RUTHERFURD, B.D. 15s. Vol. I. [to Middle Ages] costs also 15s.

London: SWAN SONNENSCHEIN & CO., Paternoster Square.

DAVID NUTT, 270 & 271, STRAND, LONDON.

LATEST PUBLICATIONS. GIFT-BOOKS FOR THE CHRISTMAS SEASON.

NOW READY AT ALL BOOKSELLERS'.

THE IDEAL GIFT-BOOK OF THE SEASON.

More English Fairy Tales. Collected and edited by JOSEPH JACOBS. Illustrated by JOHN D. BATTEN. Small demy 8vo, pp. xvi-250. 8 Full-page and 40 smaller illustrations. Fancy cloth, gilt edges, or with edges uncut. 6s.

In addition to the ordinary Edition published at 6s., 150 copies are likewise issued in large 8vo, printed on Japanese vellum, and with double states of the plates. Price of the few remaining copies, 31s. 6d. nett.

EXTRACTS FROM PRESS NOTICES.—FIRST LIST.

Athenæum—"Will become more popular with children than its predecessor." *Black and White*—"Mr. Batten's pictures are admirable; they delight the child who sees them, and they charm all who know how to appreciate what is beautiful in black and white art." *Notes and Queries*—"Delightful and in every respect worthy of its predecessor." *Dublin Daily Express*—"Mr. Jacobs's unrivalled edition of English, Celtic, and Indian tales." *Scotsman*—"A good gift for boy or girl, man or woman." *Daily News* (Leader)—"No child (and children are here our best critics) will fail to thank and applaud Mr. Jacobs for his 'English Tales.'" *Glasgow Herald*—"A more delightful collection of fairy tales could hardly be wished for. The illustrations, by Mr. John D. Batten, are as clever and imaginative and humorous and beautiful, as were his contributions to the previous volumes." *Glasgow Evening News*—"The new volume of 'English Fairy Tales' is worthy of the one that went before, and this is really saying a great deal." *Yorkshire Post*—"There is novelty here, and a general charm which children will be quite unable to resist."

Uniform with the above, by the same Author and Illustrator.

ENGLISH FAIRY TALES—CELTIC FAIRY TALES—INDIAN FAIRY TALES.

Each in specially-designed fancy cloth cover, with uncut or gilt edge, 6s.

THIRD AND CHEAPER EDITION OF MR. W. E. HENLEY'S

Lyra Heroica: An Anthology selected from the best English Verse of the 16th, 17th, 18th, and 19th Centuries.

The speciality of this collection is that all the poems chosen are commemorative of heroic action or illustrative of heroic sentiment.

"Lyra Heroica" is printed by CONSTABLE, on laid paper, and forms a handsome volume, crown 8vo, of xviii-362 pages, bound in stamped cloth, edges uncut. 3s. 6d.

*** A few copies left of the First Edition, 6s. or large paper, 28s. nett.

PRESS NOTICES.

Spectator—"His selection is, on the whole, as good as can be." *Guardian*—"Mr. Henley has brought to the task of selection an instinct alike for poetry and for chivalry which seems to us quite wonderfully, and very unerringly, right." *Saturday Review*—"A very fine book." *Scotsman*—"Never was a better book of the kind put together." *Pall Mall Gazette*—"Every boy ought to have this book, and most men." *World*—"Will stir all the boys' hearts in the kingdom as by trumpet." *Dublin Evening Mail*—"Edited with admirable critical judgment and conscientious care." *Illustrated London News*—"Worthy to be placed on the same shelf as our 'Golden Treasuries.'" *Speaker*—"A splendid book of verse."

Songs for Somebody. Words by DOLLIE RADFORD, Author of "A Light Load." Small royal 8vo. Six coloured plates designed by GERTRUDE M. BRADLEY, printed in colours by EDMUND EVANS. 26 pp. of text, written by LOUIS DAVIS, head and tail-pieces and ornamental borders designed by GERTRUDE M. BRADLEY; Decorative cover and title-page designed by LOUIS DAVIS. 3s. 6d.

*** In addition to the ordinary issue, 100 copies will be specially struck off on the finest Japanese vellum, specially bound in half vellum at 21s. nett.

SECOND EDITION OF MR. OSCAR WILDE'S FAIRY TALES.

The Happy Prince, and other Tales. By OSCAR WILDE. 116 pages, small 4to. Old-faced type, on cream-laid paper with wide margins, Japanese vellum cover printed in red and black. With three full-page plates and eleven vignettes by WALTER CRANE and JACOMB HOOD. Second Edition. 3s. 6d.

Low Tide on Grand Pre. Poems by BLISS CARMAN. Sm. 4to, 116 pp., fancy cloth. 5s. nett.

*** This is Mr. Carman's first appearance in book form before the English public. His privately-printed volumes and the poems he has contributed to various American journals are well known to lovers of poetry on both sides of the Atlantic.

NEW EDITIONS OF MR. WILLIAM ERNEST HENLEY'S WORKS.

A Book of Verses. In Hospital, Rhymes and Rhythms—Life and Death (Echoes)—Bric-à-Brac: Ballads, Rondels, Sonnets, Quatorzains, and Rondeaus. xii, 165 pages. 16mo. Etched title-page vignette of the Old Infirmary, Edinburgh, by W. HOLE, A.R.S.A. Fourth Edition, 1893, cloth, top gilt. 5s. nett.

*** The First Edition was published in 1888.

Views and Reviews. Essays in Appreciation. Literature. Second Edition. 16mo, xii, 228 pp. Cloth, top gilt. 5s. nett.

London Voluntaries. Being the Second Edition of "The Song of the Sword," and other Poems. 16mo, 132 pp. Cloth, bevelled edges, top gilt. 5s. nett.

*** This Second Edition has been enlarged by the inclusion of "The Arabian Nights" and "Face to Face." The First Edition was published in 1892.

SOME PRESS NOTICES OF MR. HENLEY'S WORKS.

Spectator—"The author is a genuine poet." *Academy*—"Powerful, genuine, and manly throughout." *Star*—"Powerful to an almost uncomfortable degree." *Times*—"Of exceptional interest and importance." *Sunday Sun*—"Instinct with beauty." *Echo*—"A poet of the new era."

ALSO

Three Plays—Deacon Brodie, Beau Austin, Admiral Guinea. By W. E. HENLEY and R. L. STEVENSON. Crown 8vo, 252 pages, printed by CONSTABLE on hand-made paper with wide margins, bound in cloth, top gilt, bevelled edges. 8s. 6d. nett.

*** A few copies have been bound in doeskin at 10s. 6d. nett.

In addition to the ordinary Edition 100 copies have been printed in large 8vo, on Dutch hand-made paper, a few of which are still for sale at 25s. nett.

LATEST PUBLICATIONS.

Ghazels from the Divan of Hafiz. Done into English by JUSTIN HUNTLY McCARTHY. 12mo, 151 pp., boards, uncut. 7s. 6d.

*** Uniform in size with Mr. McCarthy's version of "Omar Khayyam," now entirely out of print and a great rarity.

In addition to the ordinary Edition, published at 7s. 6d., 50 copies are printed in small quarto on Japanese vellum at 25s. nett. The majority of copies are already taken up.

Customs and Fashions in Old New England. By ALICE MORSE EARLE. 12mo, 320 pp. cloth, uncut, gilt top. 7s. 6d.

Contents:—Child Life—Courtship and Marriage—Domestic Service—Home Interiors—Table Plenishings—Larder Supplies—Drinks and Drinkers—Travel, Tavern, and Turnpike—Holidays and Festivals—Sports and Diversions—Books and Bookmakers—Artifices of Handsomeness—Raiment and Vesture—Doctors and Patients—Funeral and Burial.

Mediæval Legends. No. II. The Wonderful History of Virgilius the Sorcerer. 16mo, 78 pp., red and black wrapper. 1s.

*** 500 copies will be issued with a frontispiece by AUBREY BEARDSLEY, price 3s. 6d. nett. Immediate application should be made for these copies. [*Ready Dec* 10.

*** The first number of the Series was "The Life and Death of Dr. Faustus, the renowned Master of the Black Art." The first English translation of the German puppet-play.

Hugh Romilly, C.M.G., sometime Acting Commissioner of British New Guinea. Letters from the Western Pacific and Mashonaland. Edited, with Memoir, by his brother, S. H. ROMILLY. Demy 8vo, 400 pp. Illustrated with portrait by LESLIE WARD, and 16 full-page plates from photographs and sketches by ARTHUR GORDON, Esq. With Preface by the Right Hon. Lord Stanmore. 7s. 6d.

*** Hugh Romilly, whose premature death was one of the saddest incidents of the opening up of Mashonaland, was an admirable specimen of the men through whom England has governed savage races more successfully than any other country. The letters now published cover a period of eleven years (1880-91), and give a most vivacious picture of Romilly's administration in the Western Pacific and his pioneering in South Africa.

Messrs. LONGMANS & CO.'S LIST.

NEW NOVEL BY H. RIDER HAGGARD.

MONTEZUMA'S DAUGHTER. By H. RIDER HAGGARD. With 24 Illustrations by Maurice Greiffenhagen. 1 vol., crown 8vo, 6s.

BY THE SAME AUTHOR.

SHE. With 32 Illustrations by M. Greiffenhagen and C. H. M. Kerr. Crown 8vo, 3s. 6d.

ALLAN QUATERMAIN. With 31 Illustrations by C. H. M. Kerr. Crown 8vo, 3s. 6d.

MAIWA'S REVENGE; or, The War of the Little Hand. Crown 8vo, 1s. boards; 1s. 6d. cloth.

COLONEL QUARITCH, V.C. Crown 8vo, 3s. 6d.

CLEOPATRA. With 29 Illustrations by M. Greiffenhagen and R. Caton Woodville. Crown 8vo, 3s. 6d.

BEATRICE. Crown 8vo, 3s. 6d.

ERIC BRIGHTEYES. With 51 Illustrations in the Text by Lancelot Speed. Crown 8vo, 3s. 6d.

NADA THE LILY. With 23 Illustrations by C. H. M. Kerr. Crown 8vo, 6s.

MY ARCTIC JOURNAL: A Year among Icefields and Eskimos. By JOSEPHINE DIEBITSCH-PEARY. With an Account of THE GREAT WHITE JOURNEY across Greenland. By ROBERT E. PEARY, Civil Engineer, U.S. Navy. With 19 Plates, 3 Sketch Maps, and 44 Illustrations in the Text. 8vo, 12s.

ESKIMO LIFE. By FRIDTJOF NANSEN, Author of "The First Crossing of Greenland." Translated by WILLIAM ARCHER. With 31 Illustrations. 8vo, 16s.

THE SACRED CITY OF THE ETHIOPIANS: Being a Record of Travel and Research in Abyssinia in 1893. By J. THEODORE BENT, F.S.A., F.R.G.S. With 8 Plates and 65 Illustrations in the Text. 8vo, 18s.

THE FUR AND FEATHER SERIES.

Edited by A. E. T. WATSON.

THE PARTRIDGE: NATURAL HISTORY. By the Rev. H. A. MACPHERSON.—SHOOTING. By A. J. STUART-WORTLEY.—COOKERY. By GEORGE SAINTSBURY. With 12 Illustrations by A. Thorburn, C. J. Stuart Wortley, and C. Whymper. Crown 8vo.

The following Volumes are also in preparation by the Rev. H. A. Macpherson, A. J. Stuart Wortley, George Saintsbury, A. J. Innes Shand, The Hon. Gerald Lascelles, and other Writers:—

GROUSE. (*In the Press.*)—**PHEASANTS.**—**GROUND GAME.**—**WOODCOCK AND SNIPE.**—**WILD FOWL.**

*** *A limited Edition, printed on Large Paper, will also be issued, applications for which must be made through the Booksellers.*

ST. ANDREWS. By ANDREW LANG. With 8 Plates and 24 Illustrations, with Text by T. HODGE. 8vo, 15s. net.

RE-ISSUE OF THE EARL OF LYTTON'S POEMS.

3 vols., crown 8vo, 10s. 6d. each.

THE WANDERER. (Reprinted from the First Edition of 1858.) (*Ready.*)—**LUCILE.** (*Ready.*)— A Volume of **SELECTIONS.** (*In January.*)

DARKNESS AND DAWN; or, Scenes in the Days of Nero. An Historic Tale. By F. W. FARRAR, D.D., F.R.S. New Edition, crown 8vo, 7s. 6d.

THE LIGHT OF THE WORLD; or, The Great Consummation: A Poem. By Sir EDWIN ARNOLD, K.C.I.E. Fifth Edition. Crown 8vo, 7s. 6d. net.

PRESENTATION EDITION. With 14 Illustrations by W. Holman Hunt. 4to, 20s. net.

NEW NOVEL BY STANLEY J. WEYMAN.

A GENTLEMAN OF FRANCE: Being the Memoirs of Gaston de Bonne, Sieur de Marsac. By STANLEY J. WEYMAN, Author of "The House of the Wolf." 3 vols., crown 8vo, 25s. 6d.

NEW NOVEL BY L. DOUGALL.

WHAT NECESSITY KNOWS. By L. DOUGALL, Author of "Beggars All," etc. 3 vols., crown 8vo, 25s. 6d.

"A very remarkable novel, and not a book that can be lightly classified or ranged with other works of fiction. It is a distinct creation, and we approach it in the spirit of wonder, not unmixed with suspicion, which is the greeting that awaits most new things."—*Manchester Guardian.*

LONDON: LONGMANS, GREEN & CO.

NEW YORK: 15 EAST 16TH STREET.

Messrs. HUTCHINSON'S NEW GIFT-BOOKS.

BY ANNIE S. SWAN.

A Bitter Debt. With Full-page Illustrations by D. MURRAY SMITH. In large cr. 8vo, handsome cloth gilt, 5s. [9th Thousand.

A NEW AND IMPROVED EDITION OF OLIVE SCHREINER'S NOVEL.

The Story of an African Farm. In cr. 8vo, handsome cloth gilt, 3s. 6d. [70th Thousand.

BY HUME NISBET.

Valdmer the Viking. A Romance of the Sea and Land, with Illustrations by the Author. In cr. 8vo handsome cloth gilt, 3s. 6d.

BY OLIVER DYER.

The Boy Patriot; or, From Poverty to the Presidency. The Story of the Life of General JACKSON. In large cr. 8vo, handsome cloth gilt and gilt edges, with Portraits and Illustrations by H. M. EATON, 5s.

BY EVELYN EVERETT GREEN.

Golden Gwendolyn. In cr. 8vo, handsome cloth gilt, with Illustrations, 5s.

BY PROFESSOR CHURCH.

Pictures from Greek Life and Story. By the Author of "Pictures from Roman Life and Story." In cr. 8vo, cloth gilt, with numerous Illustrations, 5s.

BY SARAH DOUDNEY.

Through Pain to Peace. With Illustrations. In cr. 8vo, handsome cloth gilt and gilt top, 5s.

BY J. BLOUNDELLE-BURTON.

The Desert Ship. A Story of Adventure by Sea and Land. With numerous Illustrations by HUME NISBET and WALTER BUCKLEY. In large cr. 8vo, handsome cloth gilt and gilt edges, 5s.

BY FANNY E. NEWBERRY.

The Impress of a Gentlewoman. In cr. 8vo, cloth gilt, and gilt top, with Illustrations, 5s.

BY SEVEN POPULAR AUTHORS.

Seven Christmas Eves. Being the Romance of a Social Evolution. By CLO. GRAVES, B. L. FARJEON, FLORENCE MARRYAT, G. MANVILLE FENN, Mrs. CAMPBELL PRAED, JUSTIN HUNTLY MCCARTHY, and CLEMENT SCOTT. With 28 Original Illustrations by DUDLEY HARDY. In cr. 8vo, cloth gilt extra, and gilt edges, 3s. 6d.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "JAN VEDDER'S WIFE."

A Singer from the Sea. By AMELIA E. BARR. In cr. 8vo, cloth gilt, and gilt top, 5s.

BY EVELYN EVERETT GREEN.

Namesakes. The Story of a Secret. In cr. 8vo, handsome cloth gilt and gilt edges. With Illustrations, 5s.

NEW VOLUMES OF THE FIFTY-TWO LIBRARY.

Fifty-two Stories for Boyhood and Youth. By G. A. HENTY, G. MANVILLE FENN, ASCOTT HOPE, GORDON STABLES, ROBERT OVERTON, etc. In large cr. 8vo, cloth gilt, gilt edges, with Illustrations, 5s.

Fifty-two Stories for Girlhood and Youth. By Mrs. G. LINNÆUS BANKS, ROSA MULHOLLAND, SARAH DOUDNEY, DAVID KER, GORDON STABLES, etc. In large cr. 8vo, cloth gilt, gilt edges, with Illustrations, 5s.

Fifty-two Stories for Children.

Arranged as follows:

TOLD IN THE TWILIGHT. TOLD IN THE NURSERY.
TOLD IN THE HOLIDAYS. TOLD AT ODD TIMES.

In large cr. 8vo, cloth gilt, gilt edges, with Illustrations, 5s.

LONDON: HUTCHINSON & CO., PATERNOSTER ROW.

KEGAN PAUL, TRENCH, TRÜBNER & CO., LTD.

AT ALL LIBRARIES AND BOOKSELLERS'.

Glances Back Through Seventy Years: Autobiographical and other Reminiscences. By HENRY VIZETELLY. With Portrait, 2 vols., demy 8vo, 32s.

"Chatty and well-written reminiscences, which form one of the best books on the literary and artistic life during the present century published for some time past."—*Graphic.*

"The two volumes are not to be fairly judged even by the samples we have given, for where we have given one passage we have been obliged to pass over fifty every bit as good."—*Daily Chronicle.*

FIRST EDITION NOW READY.

Proverbs in Porcelain. To which is added "Au Revoir," a Dramatic Vignette. By AUSTIN DOBSON. With 25 Illustrations by Bernard Partridge. Small 4to, 5s.

*** *A Limited Edition Printed on Large Paper.*

THE FIFTH VOLUME OF "BOOKS ABOUT BOOKS."

Early Illustrated Books. A History of the Decoration and Illustration of Books in the Fifteenth and Sixteenth Centuries. By ALFRED W. POLLARD. With Frontispiece and 58 Plates. Post 8vo, 6s. net.

"A charming volume . . . full of learning, research, and fine observation . . . profusely enriched with characteristic specimens of early illustrations, very skilfully reproduced."—*Times.*

"The author has performed a very difficult task with great good judgment, and he has written an exceedingly entertaining and readable book."—*Pall Mall Gazette.*

NEW VOLUME BY MAXWELL GRAY.

An Innocent Impostor, and Other Stories. By MAXWELL GRAY, Author of "The Silence of Dean Maitland," "In the Heart of the Storm," etc. With Frontispiece by Gordon Browne. Crown 8vo, 6s.

Living English Poets. MDCCCXCIII. With Frontispiece by HERBERT RAILTON. Large Crown 8vo, printed on Hand-made Paper. Parchment or cloth, 12s. Vellum, 15s.

*** *A Companion Volume to "Living English Poets," MDCCCLXXXII. A limited number of copies will be printed on large paper.*

The Complete Poetical Works of Percy Bysshe Shelley. The text newly collated and revised, and edited with a Memoir and Notes by GEORGE EDWARD WOODBERRY. Centenary Edition. In four Volumes. Crown 8vo, 24s. net.

The most complete Edition of Shelley's poetical works.

Four Centuries of English Letters. A Selection of 350 Letters by 150 writers, from the Period of the Paston Letters to the Present Time. By W. B. SCOONES. New and Cheaper Edition. Large Crown 8vo, 5s.

Weird Tales from Northern Seas. From the Danish of JONAS LIE. By R. NISBET BAIN. With Twelve Illustrations by Laurence Housman. Demy 8vo, 7s. 6d.

A selection from the stories of Jonas Lie, the celebrated Danish novelist, from "Trold," "Den Fremsynte," etc., with Twelve Illustrations by the Illustrator of "Jump to Glory Jane."

Tennyson: Poet, Philosopher, Idealist. Studies of the Life, Work, and Teaching of the Poet-Laureate. By J. CUMING WALTERS. With Portrait. Demy 8vo, 12s.

Keely and his Discoveries: Aerial Navigation. By Mrs. BLOOMFIELD MOORE. Demy 8vo. 10s. 6d.

Early Editions. A Bibliographical Survey of the Works of some popular Modern Authors. By J. H. SLATER, Editor of "Book Prices Current." Demy 8vo. 21s. [*Immediately.*

The Quatrains of Omar Khayyam. Second Edition, Revised, containing 267 Quatrains. English verse translation. Large Post 8vo. 5s. (*Trübner's Oriental Series.*) [*Immediately.*

PATERNOSTER HOUSE, CHARING CROSS ROAD.

EDNA LYALL'S NOVELS.

Each in One Volume, crown 8vo, 6s.

Donovan.	Knight-Errant.
We Two.	Won by Waiting.
In the Golden Days.	A Hardy Norseman.

Each Work complete in one Vol., price 5s. (any of which can be had separately), elegantly printed and bound, and Illustrated by Sir J. Gilbert, Sir J. E. Millais, Hunt, Leach, Poynter, Foster, Tenniel, Sandys, E. Hughes, Sambourne, J. Laslett Pot, etc.

A SELECTION OF HURST & BLACKETT'S

STANDARD LIBRARY

Of Cheap Editions of Popular Modern Works.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "JOHN HALIFAX."

John Halifax, Gentleman.	The Woman's Kingdom.
A Woman's Thoughts about Women.	Christian's Mistake.
A Life for a Life.	A Noble Life.
Nothing New.	Hannah.
Mistress and Maid.	The Unkind Word.
	A Brave Lady.
	Studies from Life.

Young Mrs. Jardine.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "SAM SLICK."

Nature and Human Nature.	The Old Judge; or, Life in a Colony.
Wise Saws and Modern Instances.	Traits of American Humour.

The Americans at Home.

BY DR. GEORGE MAC DONALD.

David Elginbrod.	Alec Forbes.
Robert Falconer.	Sir Gibbie.

BY MRS. OLIPHANT.

Adam Græme.	Life of Irving.
Laird of Norlaw.	A Rose in June.
Agnes.	Phœbe, Junior.

It was a Lover and His Lass.

LONDON: HURST & BLACKETT, Limited, 13, Great Marlborough Street.

EYRE & SPOTTISWOODE

Government and General Publishers,

ALSO AGENTS TO THE NEW ZEALAND GOVERNMENT.

Local Government, Bill, 1893. (Parish Councils.) Price 5d.; by post, 6½d. Now before Parliament.

The Army Book for the British Empire: A Record of the Development and Present Composition of the Military Forces and their Duties in Peace and War. Edited by Lieut.-Gen. W. H. GOODENOUGH, R.A., C.B., and Lieut.-Col. J. C. DALTON (H.P.), R.A. 5s.

PART I. The Army System.
PART II. Components of the Army.
PART III. The Army in India and Colonial Forces.
PART IV. War.
APPENDIX. Tables of Field Establishments, etc. Two Maps, and two Plates (Her Majesty the Queen and H.R.H. the Commander-in-Chief).

A History of Currency in the British Colonies. By ROBERT CHALMERS, B.A., Oriel College, Oxford, and of Her Majesty's Treasury. 10s.

"An authoritative treatise, which should be of great interest in the present critical state of the Indian currency."—*Times.*

Mining Laws of the World, Guide to the. By OSWALD WALMESLEY, of Lincoln's Inn, Barrister-at-Law. 5s. [*In the Press.*

Enteric Fever in the Tees Valley, Report on. 1890-91. By Dr. BARRY. With an Introduction by the Medical Officer of the Local Government Board. 10s. 6d.

Mashonaland, Matabeleland, and the Bechuanaland Protectorate. Copies and Extracts of further Correspondence relating to. 10d.

Methods of Teaching Modern Languages in Belgium. Report by Professor HERBERT A. STRONG, LL.D. 6d.

Foreign Office Papers. Index to Reports of Her Majesty's Diplomatic and Consular Representatives Abroad on Trade and Subjects of General Interest. With Appendix. 1886-1893, 1s. 7½d.

Foreign Import Duties. Return of the Rates of Import Duties Levied in European Countries and the United States upon the Produce and Manufactures of the United Kingdom. 1s. 8½d.

Royal Commission on Labour. (The Employment of Women.) Reports by Miss ELIZA ORME, Miss CLARA E. COLLET, Miss MAY E. ABRAHAM, and Miss MARGARET H. IRWIN, on the Conditions of Work in various Industries in England, Wales, Scotland, and Ireland. 2s. 10d.

LISTS ON APPLICATION.

LONDON: EAST HARDING STREET, E.C.

OSGOOD, McILVAINE & CO.'S
ANNOUNCEMENTS.

THIRD EDITION. NOW READY.

Letters of James Russell Lowell. Edited by Charles Eliot Norton. Two Vols., large 8vo, cloth, 32s.

THE TIMES says: "Among the books of the present season few are likely to attract and enchain more readers than the two volumes of 'Letters of James Russell Lowell,' edited by Charles Eliot Norton."
THE ATHENÆUM says: "Much as was expected, there will be no disappointment."
THE WORLD says: "The Letters of James Russell Lowell form one of the most interesting works which have been published for many months."
H. D. Traill, in **THE GRAPHIC says:** "The publication of Mr. Lowell's letters is, of course, the literary event of the hour."
TRUTH says: "Lowell's Letters, discreetly edited by Mr. Charles Eliot Norton, is the biography of the season."

CROWNED BY THE ACADEMIE FRANCAISE.

The Life of Marie Antoinette. By Maxime de la Rocheterie. With 27 Portraits. Two vols., cloth extra, 21s.

"We observe that the original of this book has been commended by the French Academy, and it would be hard to find in modern French literature a work that is better worth translating than is this. The translation is a careful and good one. . . . No Life of Marie Antoinette that has yet been published is as good as is that of M. de la Rocheterie. The translator is not in this case the proverbial 'traitor.' It appears appropriately in the centenary of the Queen's death."—THE SPECTATOR.

NOW READY.

Travels in India a Hundred Years Ago; with a Visit to the United States. Being Notes and Reminiscences by Thomas Twining, a civil servant of the Honourable East India Company, preserved by his son, Thomas Twining, of Twickenham, and Edited by the Rev. William H. G. Twining, Vicar of St. Stephen's, Westminster. With Portrait and Map. Demy 8vo, 16s.

"It would be difficult to name a recent volume of travels at once so entertaining and so instructive as that in which the late Thomas Twining records his experiences in various lands."—*Dundee Advertiser.*

WALTER CRANE EDITION, 1893.

The Old Garden. By Margaret Deland. The Coloured Designs throughout the Volume by Walter Crane. In handsome cover, 12s. 6d. FIRST EDITION EXHAUSTED ON DAY OF PUBLICATION. ANOTHER EDITION JUST READY.

NEW WORK BY ST. GEORGE MIVART, F.R.S.

An Introduction to the Elements of Science. By St. George Mivart. Handsomely Illustrated, crown 8vo, cloth extra, 6s. Uniform with "Types of Animal Life."

SHORT STORIES BY BRITISH AUTHORS.

NEW VOLUME BY THE AUTHOR OF "DODO."

Six Common Things. By E. F. Benson. Crown 8vo. Cloth, 3s. 6d. [THIRD EDITION.

NOW READY.

In a North Country Village. By M. E. Francis, Author of "Whither?" Cloth, 3s. 6d.

NOTE.—NEW LIST OF BOOKS FREE ON APPLICATION.

LONDON: OSGOOD, McILVAINE & CO., 45, ALBEMARLE STREET.

MESSRS. TYLSTON & EDWARDS'
MEMORIAL LIBRARY EDITION
OF THE WORKS OF THE LATE
SIR RICHARD F. BURTON.

NOW READY.

I. **A PERSONAL NARRATIVE OF A PILGRIMAGE TO AL-MADINAH AND MECCAH.** Memorial Edition. *Complete.* Carefully revised from the Author's Own Copy, and containing all the original coloured Illustrations, and Maps and Plans, and also the Woodcuts from the later Editions. With Photogravure Portrait of Lady Burton as Frontispiece. In 2 vols. Price Twelve Shillings, net.

OPINIONS OF THE PRESS.

"The brilliant narrative reads as vividly as ever. . . . We are glad to see his books revived in a form worthy of their intrinsic merit."—*Athenæum.*
"Two most fascinating volumes; the richness and magic of which it is only possible to realise by reading them—as every one must, who once takes them up—from beginning to end."—*Star.*
"The book is one of extraordinary interest, and well repays purchase and perusal."—*Manchester Courier.*
"Burton never wrote anything more captivating. Those who excite and incite like him, and make a ceiling and stone walls a prison while you read, are rare, just as rare as he was himself."—*Sketch.*
"Even Burton never wrote anything better than his 'Pilgrimage to Meccah.' After years one's appetite returns to it, and on a second reading one is more than ever struck by the amount of marvel and of peril which he takes for granted, and mentions as mere circumstance. It is a great book of travels."—*Bookman.*
"The narrative is one of absorbing interest. . . . Those who know the book of old will welcome the present handsome edition, and those who do not know it may be congratulated on the pleasure in store for them."—*Glasgow Herald.*

NOW READY.

II. **A MISSION TO GELELE, KING OF DAHOME.** Memorial Edition. *Complete.* With Frontispieces. In 2 vols. Price Twelve Shillings, net.

NOW READY.

III. **VIKRAM AND THE VAMPIRE: Tales of Hindu Devilry.** Memorial Edition. *Complete.* With 33 Illustrations by Ernest Griset. In 1 vol. Price Six Shillings, net.

There is also a large paper edition of this book, limited to 200 copies, which, in addition, contains a new Photogravure Frontispiece by Albert Letchford, and in which the sixteen full-page plates are printed on special China paper and mounted. Price Twenty-five Shillings, net.

IN PREPARATION.

IV. **FIRST FOOTSTEPS IN EAST AFRICA.** Memorial Edition. *Complete.* With 2 Maps and 4 Coloured Illustrations. In 2 vols. Price Twelve Shillings, net.

The Next Volumes to be issued will probably be
LAKE REGIONS OF CENTRAL AFRICA.
GORILLA LAND; OR, THE CATARACTS OF THE CONGO.

The Volumes are demy octavo in size, and are printed from new type, on good paper, and tastefully and appropriately bound in black and gold.

Each Work is Sold Separately.

MESSRS. TYLSTON AND EDWARDS, PUBLISHERS, 13, CLIFFORD'S INN, LONDON, W.C.
TRADE SUPPLIED BY MESSRS. SIMPKIN, MARSHALL, HAMILTON, KENT AND CO., LTD.